McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner. ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager. TERMS:—$1.00 Per Year

VOL LVI SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1919 NO 34

CARLOAD OF SURPLUS FOOD ORDERED

Last Saturday evening a meeting called by Postmaster E. W. Workley was held at the Lyceum in regard to Smethport purchasing a car load of the surplus food now being sold by the war department. While the rain storm kept many people way from the meeting, there were enough people present to manifest the general desire of the citizens and Rev. W. E. VanDyke was appointed chairman of a committee, the other members of which are E. E. Heath, Archie Malcolm, M. M. Pomeroy and E. W. Workley, to take care of the business of purchasing and distributing food in Smethport.

Rev. Mr. VanDyke went to Baltimore arriving there Monday morning and made arrangements with the Surplus Property Officer at Zone Supply Office for the shipment of a carload of food to Smethport. The car is expected to arrive here about Saturday, August 30, and from present indications will be sold from the store room in the Brownell building on West Main street.

The contents of the car ordered will be as follows, according to present plans:

Bacon, slab	1000 lbs.
Bacon, sliced,	180 cases
Roast Beef, No. 1 can	40 cases
Corned Beef, do	20 cases
Tomatoes, No. 3 cans	200 cases
Baked Beans,	100 cases
Dried beans,	1500 lbs.
Canned corn	100 cases
Canned peas	100 cases
Baking Powder	10 cases
Canned cherries	10 cases
Cocoa	20 cases
Corn starch	5 cases
Dried codfish	5 cases
Vanilla Extract	5 cases
Lemon Extract	5 cases
Macaroni	100 cases
Raisins	20 cases
Pine apple	20 cases
Rice	1000 lbs.
Syrup	10 cases

Since the meeting was held hundreds of inquiries have been made of the post office, farm bureau, and various other places regarding the sale of food and the committee is of the opinion that another carload will have to be ordered very soon to meet the general demand. The MINER does not quote the prices on any of the articles of food ordered, but will say that the prices are considerably lower than the wholesale rates on most of the provisions, and will be within a few cents of the prices paid in Bradford and Kane.

"This is strictly a community affair. The car will be shipped to Smethport and the distribution of its contents attended to without a cent of profit to any resident of the town, so far as the actual purchase and sale is concerned. Of course the buyers profit on what they can save in the difference in prices. It is advisable for families to club together in making their purchases, so that canned goods can be disposed of in case lots, to be divided by those in the club. The rice and beans will be parceled out, probably in ten-pound lots, while the committee will decide upon fair and practical means of disposing of the bacon. The whole carload should be sold within less than two days after the opening of the sale.

NEW BUSINESS VENTURE

Anderson and Jacobson, is the new firm that have opened an automobile repairing, horseshoeing, and general blacksmithing business at East Smethport. "Tony" Anderson's ability as a skilled mechanic is well known in this section and his partner Mr. Jacobson, is said to be a first-class workman. These young men have taken possession of Geo. Howe's old stand and are about ready to cater to the wants of all customers.

WILL OPEN SEPTEMBER 1.

John A. Karlen is perfecting plans for opening a merchant tailoring establishment in the store room about to be vacated by Mary L. Bisett. He expects to be ready for business Sept. 1 Mr. Karlen has for a number of years been at the head of the merchant tailoring department of H. W. Rubin & Son's clothing business and his ability is well known to people in Smethport and vicinity.

FATAL MOTORING ACCIDENT

Pinned beneath a large Overland touring car which went over a steep embankment about 4:30 o'clock Friday afternoon, John E. Morrows, 54, Bradford was almost instantly killed, while his mother-in-law, aged 75, who was riding in the front seat with Mr. Morrow, was also caught under the the car and had her collar bone broken. The other passengers—Mrs. Morow and two children and Miss Alice Sinclair, of Indiana, Pa., escaped injury.

The accident occurred at almost the same spot on the Burning Well road where P. L. Golden, Jr., also of Bradford, was killed last summer.

According to the story told Undertaker A. O. Lantz of Mt. Jewett, to whose morgue the body of the dead man was taken after the fatality, Mr. Morrow was not driving fast but turned out on the road to pass the car of Sidney Burdick of Smethport, who was picking berries in the woods.

Just after the Morrow party had passed the Burdick car, they felt the back end of their own car, as they described it, sag, and then the crash came, the car toppling over the embankment and turning completely over, pinning Morrow and Mrs. Harris under it but throwing the others who were in the back seat, clear.

One feeble call for help came from the suffering man and then he expired.

Sidney Burdick heard the crash and rushed to the scene of the accident but it was impossible for he and a companion to raise the heavy car from the body of the stricken man, as it was on an incline on the embankment and they could not lift it uphill, while to turn it down hill they would have to roll it over the body of Mr. Morrow.

Burdick rushed to burning well in his own car and came back with help, the car then being jacked up and the dead body removed.

By this time there were more than a score of automobiles on the scene and the body was taken to Mt. Jewett, while the other members of the party were taken there in other cars. Mrs. Harris being removed to the Bradford hospital early Saturday morning.

It is supposed that the foundation of the road where the accident occurred has rotted, and the continued throwing of dirt on the surface while giving an appearance of solidity, in reality had the effect of forming a trap. Owing to paving of highway from Mt. Jewett to Kane the dugroad has been much in use of late as a detour. Persons living in the vicinity assert that newly scattered surface dirt gave a false impression of the condition of the road which they say was very dangerous.

Mr. Morrow was about 54 years old and is survived by his widow and two children. He was also the father of Lieutenant Morrow who was killed a few months since at a flying field near Detroit and whose body was brought to Bradford for interment.

Mr. Morrow and Mr. Harris who are brothers-in-law are joint owners of a lease near Marshburg and Mr. Morrow had lived at Custer City several months. At the time of purchase of the lease he returned to Bradford from Indiana, where he had resided for several years, to assume charge of the property.—Kane Republican.

HAPPILY MARRIED

A great surprise to their many friends was the marriage at Olean, Monday, of Miss Clara Berg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nels Berg of Crosby and Benjamine Young, son of Mrs. J. D. Young of Smethport. The bride is a charming young lady with a host of friends who wish her happiness. Ben Young, who recently returned from overseas service, is one of Smethport's most popular young men. The MINER extends best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Young.

TO START BUS LINE

Chas. Latham and son, Lyle Latham of Bradford, promotors of the Interurban Transit Lines, were in town yesterday. They expect to commence making trips with a motor bus for the carrying of passengers between Smethport and Bradford within the next ten days. A bus with the capacity of 22 passengers is being constructed at Buffalo, but they will temporarily use a bus carrying 14 passengers.

MONDAY NIGHT WAS ONE OF TERROR IN OLEAN; FOR HOURS FRENZIED MOB IN RIOT

Strike-Breakers Start Trouble That Results Seriously For Them as Most of Them Suffered Severe Injuries at the Hands of a Mob Estimated at 5000—"Jitney Joe," Formerly of Smethport, Mistaken by the Crowd for a Strike-Breaker, Was Badly Beaten

Strike breakers brought to Olean Monday according to the best information at hand, were responsible for alarting a riot in that city that reached alarming proportions Monday night. While there had been minor clashes between strike-breakers and strike sympathizers during the day the real trouble started about seven o'clock in the evening when strike breakers in an automobile threw bricks and stones at strikers and their friends. A mob quickly formed around the car barns and from that time until Tuesday morning riotous demonstrations occurred there and in other parts of the city.

After the strike-breakers had reached the shelter of the car barn they fired into the crowd with shotguns and a score of persons were struck by the flying shot, some of them seriously injured.

About 11 o'clock a telephone message from Olean to Smethport said that the situation was beyond control of police and authorities and asked that the Smethport Home Guard be sent to restore order. This request could not be granted as the Home Guardsmen have not kept up the organization during the summer and many of the members are out of town.

It was about this time that the police and union leaders conferred and it was decided to take the strike breakers to the police station. The mob was addressed by James Griffin president of the Central Trades and Labor Council; Clarence Conroy of Buffalo, International organizer for the car-men; Sherriff Raymond T. Mallery and Police Chief John C. Dempsey. The crowd, tired, agreed to the scheme.

There were 12 strike breakers in the barn and the police took trips with the patrol to get them into the station. As the strike breakers were taken into the station they were struck repeatedly by the crowd which collected outside, and many were severely bruised and cut and their clothing was torn.

District Attorney Archibald M. Laidlaw is investigating and action likely will be taken to prosecute those responible for the riot.

During the disorder, Joe Majnano a taxi-driver was set upon by the mob and beaten, kicked and jumped upon and when taken to the hospital was thought to be in a dying condition. Majnano, formerly lived in Smethport at the Grand Central hotel and was known as "Jitney Joe." He entered the Navy during the war and last winter received his honorable discharge since which time he has been in the taxi business in Olean. T. H. Purtle, proprietor of the Grand Central, went to Olean Tuesday morning and visited Joe at the hospital. He says that although the young man was terribly beaten and kicked that he will recover. The story of Majnano's connection with the affair is as follows: He was summoned from the Olean House to bring his car and take a strike-breaker that had been arrested to the little Valley Jail. Joe drove to the barn but when he saw the mob and learned of the riotous conditions he refused to take the prisoner into his car. During the discussion of the affair he was mistaken for a strike-breaker by the crowd and his terrible beating followed.

Douglass Denning, a nephew of George H. Denning of Smethport, was in the crowd but taking no part in the demonstration. He was wounded from the shots fired and is in the hospital but the extent of his injuries has not been learned as this is written.

Among those injured is Lawrence Page, the young son of Wilson R. Page, president of the Traction company. The boy tried to leave the car barn and was attacked by the mob. He was beaten and kicked. The police rescued the lad and took him to the hospital and later he was taken to his home. His condition is serious.

Several strike breakers caught outside the barn were pounced upon, beaten and their clothing torn off. Their bodies were covered with blood. They are in the hospital.

The mob was kept from getting into the barn by a report that wires charged with electricity had been strung about the entrance.

So many persons were brought to the Olean General hospital to have the fine shot taken from their faces and other parts of their bodies that the hospital authorities were unable to learn their names.

Those still in the hospital are:

Charles Simpson.
Edward S. Knabb.
Percy Davis.
Edgar Rutledge.
Charles Connors.
David Luntz.
Robert Cousins.
Joe Majnano.
Patrick Baptista.
Frank Sagerlund.
Clarance Wilbur.
Douglas Denning.

Frank Sagerlund is the only man likely to die. He was shot in the abdomen. Douglas Denning will probably loose a leg. The injured member was torn severely by the shots. The back of Patrick Baptista was strewn with shot and he will be crippled for several weeks.

THE COUNTY FAIR

September 9, 10, 11, & 12

The primary object of the McKean County Fair is to interest and educate the people in agriculture, stock breeding and household industry.

The secondary object of the County Fair is to amuse and entertain.

The latter rests wholly in the hands of the manager of the Fair. For entertainment the Three Alex and Miss Irene LaTour and her dog, ZaZa, will appear on the platform in front of the grandstand daily. The acts come highly recommended by secretaries of many of the leading fairs of the country.

The Smethport band will furnish music at the Fair. As one writer says, "Have you ever gone to the fair and the minute you enter the grounds you hear the band playing, the midway people calling, 'Everybody this way; see him eat him alive, try your luck, you caught the spirit, everybody's doing it' and you got into the push and had the time of your life."

The merry-go-round has been booked, and many other midway attractions have made payments for location. The Secretary visits Warsaw this week in interest of the Midway. Many other fairs will be attended before September 9th in order that the Midway be made a place of enjoyment to those who attend.

On Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, September 10th, 11th, and 12th, running races will be one of the events of the race program as well as the five-mile motorcycle races. On Wednesday and Thursday there will be County and Farmers' Races. A Ford tractor is at work on the track this week placing it in the best of shape.

In order that the primary object of the Fair be developed and made worthy of the agriculture interest of the county, there must be cooperation between the managers of the Fair and the people of the County. One must furnish exhibits and the other prepare a place for them, and secure aid from the several Government departments.

The Association has put new roofs on the horse barns and the sheep and swine sheds, and men are busy arranging to take care of the other exhibits. The Farm Bureau will have headquarters on the Fair Grounds, exhibiting different lines of work in the betterment of the McKean County Farms.

There will be a Home Economics Exhibit prepared by State College and a large exhibit from the Health Department at Harrisburg.

Liberal premiums are offered the boys and girls in the corn, potato, pig club work and livestock judging. In the latter a Holstein calf valued at $100 is offered as first premium. Boys and girls interested should write the Farm Bureau at Smethport.

The boys and girls are doing some great things in this county. One boy last year raised $72 worth of corn from two quarts of seed. In the Juvenile Department $259.50 is offered in premiums to the youth of McKean County.

That all premiums go to parties having exhibits of the highest merit, judges are being secured from State College. State College will send two ladies to judge in the Culinary and Fancy Work Department.

They have promised to provide judges for the Poultry and Livestock Departments. The Secretary while at State College this week on other matters, will without doubt have completed this part of the Fair Work before this reaches our readers.

For the last ten years the Fair Association has paid not less than $1000 or $1600 in premiums. Best of all the exhibitor receives his money at the ticket office on the last day of the Fair.

Over 3,000 premium Lists have been printed and are now being distributed over the county. If you have not received yours by the end of this week write the Secretary.

In order that the premiums may be paid on Friday all entries must be made not later than September 5th.

Each Fair catalogue is a plea for the people of the county to bring their best to the Fair and compare it with the other fellow. Don't let the amount of the premium offered determine your decision. The fair is not a money-making institution for any one, but a place to gather for the purpose of discussing ways and means showing results of experiments, comparing the products of efforts, and altogether contributing each to the educations of his fellows.

DEATH OF MRS. C. L. DENNING

An especially sad and deplorable death was that of Mrs. Claud L. Denning which occurred Friday noon at her home in Smethport. Mrs. Denning gave birth to a son about two weeks ago and was thought to be on the road to recovery, when a sudden relapse Friday caused her death within a few hours.

Mrs. Edith Denning was a daughter of the late Rev. and Mrs. L. T. Hawkins of Arcade, N. Y., and was born in Conessius, N. Y., October 6, 1882. She married Claude L. Denning of Smethport in 1907. Six little children are left to mourn the death of a loving mother who devoted her life to their welfare while the husband is well nigh heart-broken at his loss. The bereaved ones have the sympathy of the entire community. The names of the children and their ages are as follows: Russell, 11 years; Ruth, 10 years; Claude, 7; Jerome, 6; Joan, 4 and the baby, Howard two weeks. A brother, B. W. Hawkins of Buffalo and two sisters, Mrs. Grace D. Rewalt, Madison, S. Da., and Mrs. Elizabeth Hill, Holley, N. Y. also survive.

The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at St. Luke's church, the Rev. W. E. VanDyke officiating. Interment was in Rose Hill cemetery.

DANCE

at the Smethport Lyceum, to-morrow, Friday night, from 9 to 1. Music by Quirks' orchestra. Tickets 75 cents. adv34w1

FOR SALE

Dark brown horse, weight 1100, age 9 years. Good driving horse. Price reasonable. Inquire of Delano W. Comes, 3 Hilton avenue, Smethport. adv34w1

SATURDAY LAST DAY

Saturday will be the last day the Bisett shop will be in business. Do not fail to take advantage of the bargains offered. adv34w1

MARY L. BISETT.

CHICKEN DINNER AND DANCE

St. Elizabeth's church will serve a chicken dinner at Galeo Park at 5 o'clock, p. m., August 28. Dancing in the evening. Good music and a good time.

LEWIS RUN DEFEATED 10 TO 4

Smethport added another victory to the long string Sunday when Lewis Run was disposed of by a score of 10 to 4. The heavy rain Saturday made the grounds slippery and good base running was out of the question and many hits dropped safely that would have been easy outs under other conditions.

Peeler who started to pitch for Lewis Run only lasted two innings, Smethport scoring seven runs in the second inning. Then Sprague, one of the best pitchers in the oil country, went on the mound for the visitors. Smethport scored twice in the third and once in the fourth but were blanked for the remainder of the game. Lewis Run scored two in the fifth and two in the seventh innings. Tommie Clark and Bob Hull divided the work of pitching for Smethport. Both were effective and after the big start gained in the second inning Lewis Run never looked dangerous.

Next Sunday the fast Rixford team which has been cleaning up generally all around the county will visit Smethport in quest of someone to lead them off. Interest in baseball is on the increase in Smethport and vicinity now that we are represented by a real team and a good-sized crowd is assurred for next Sunday. Game starts at 3:30 o'clock.

FRANK R. FOSTER DIED

Frank R. Foster, Clerk of the Courts and an ex-County Commissioner, died at his home here yesterday noon. Mr. Foster had been confined to the house about seven weeks, a complication of ailments causing his death.

He was a man widely known throughout the county and possessed of many friends to whom news of his death causes sincere sorrow. He was born in Gasport, N. Y., June 2, 1843, and came to Smethport about 40 years ago where he was engaged in the drug business for 25 years, a portion of the time in Bradford. In 1893 he was elected county commissioner and served three years on the board with Sheldon Jewett of Custer City and T. F. Hungiville of Smethport. During the past 15 years he had filled various positions in the court house, several terms as clerk of the courts, which office he held at the time of his death. He was a generous, broad-minded man, a citizen ever ready to work for the welfare of the town and an active member in various fraternal organizations. He married Miss Flora Burlingame, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Burlingame of Kasson, who died a number of years ago. A daughter, Mrs. Harry Zaner, of Erie survives. She has been in constant attendance upon her father during his illness. A half-brother, D. E. Hibbard of Knapp Creek also survives.

He was a member of various Masonic bodies, K. O. T. M., I. O. O. F., and perhaps other organzations, information on that topic not being at hand.

Plans last night were for holding the funeral, Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at St. Lukes church of which Mr. Foster was a member. Rev. W. E. VanDyke will officiate. Burial in Rose Hill cemetery.

WILL RESUME DUTIES

County Food Administrator, T. F. Hungiville, whose work during the war won much merited commendation, has consented to resume the duties of that office at the solicitation of State Administrator Holmes. Food hoarding and profiteering will be discouraged and a general enforcement of food laws will be insisted upon.

BROKE HIS ARM.

Leonard Lathrope, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lathrope of Crosby, broke his arm yesterday while cranking an automobile. Dr. Robt. Hamilton of Smethport attended to the injury.

FOR SALE

1917—7 Passenger Four Cylinder Studebaker; all—overhauled and in mechanically good condition. Four very good tires. Price $450.00 part cash, balance on lease. adv34tf

Backus Novelty Co.

The Central State Normal School

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

Offers the following advantages to Students:

A complete faculty of instructors of superior training and successful experience.

Pleasant and comfortable buildings and dormitories.

Beautiful grounds and surroundings.

An inspiring intellectual, social, and religous atmosphere.

Splendid opportunities for physical training and development.

Fine special courses in Music, Expression, Art, Kindergarten, Domestic Science, Business, and College Preparation.

A complete Normal Course that aims at making efficient teachers.

An inexpensive and most accessible school.

Never before in the history of the world was a State Normal school Diploma more valuable than it is just now when the teaching profession is coming into its own.

Fall terms opens September 8th. For a new catalogue write to

CHAS. LOSE, Principal

COURT HOUSE NEWS

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Aug. 12—John Adolph Johnson and Clara Emily Spetz both of Kane.

Walter James Smith and Charlotte Alice Swartz both of Bradford, Pa.

Aug. 13 Floyd Fuller and Bertha Mae Hammond both of Bradford, Pa.

Aug. 15—George Lewyn Stickles and Harriet Alvarette King both of East Smethport, Pa.

Aug. 16—Frederick W. Truesdale and Rosanna Boylan both of Cyclone, Pa.

Fred Alfred Johnson and Gertrude Lucille Watts both of Bradford, Pa.

Aug. 18—Russell James Detar and Uylsza Catherine Jones both of Kane, Pa.

DEEDS

Aug. 11—W. P. Burr and wife to Nettie Ivers, Eldred $500.

Aug 12—Lida Coy and husband to Mary Ann Smith, Bradford $200.

C. A. Dailey and wife to George Robinson and wife, Port Allegany, $1850.

Aug. 13 Natural Resources Development Coporation to R. S. Pringle, Eldred Twp. $1.

J. B. Burleson and wife to Harold F. Kreiner, et al, Bradford Twp. $1.

Hannah Miller et al to Adolph Greenberg, Bradford $5000.

Katharine Schauer to Olof A Carlson and wife Bradford $2650.

Aug. 15 Albert A. Stannard to Bulah May Stannard, Lewis Run, $1.

Henry J. Cutler and wife to Foster J. Armstrong, Ceres $7000.

Aug. 16 Mary E. Wythe and husband to D. W. Wright, Bradford $1800.

Joseph F. Spaller to Marandonia Montuori, Hamlin $1.

George Howe and wife to Anton M. Andersen et al, Keating $1200.

Gladys A. Bray to Thomas R. Taylor and wife, Eldred Twp. $1.

Aug. 18—Viola A. Coyne to Earl William Wayne, Bradford $1.

Christina Nelson and husband to Daniel Gelfler, Wetmore $25.

Augustus Newell and wife to Maude E. Coleman Bradford $1.

Melissa McAdoo to Maude E. Coleman, Bradford $1.

Ada E. Laymon to James A. Higley and wife, Port Allegany $1500.

Keith E. Dalrymple to Ella Kulp, Port Allegany $500.

Aug. 19—Elizabeth A. Hamilton to C. A. Baldwin Bradford $900.

Sarah Sherman, et al, to Charles Drake, Bradford Twp. $1.

Ida E. Drake to Charles Drake, Bradford Twp. $4000.

Herman H. Marquis and wife to Lillian P. Ochseltree Kane $1.

Bert Skoggs et al to Lewis Newell Bradford Twp. $1.

SATISFACTION OF MORTGAGE

Aug. 15—State Capitol Savings and Loan Association to James H. Grover and wife, Kane $2100.

Mary Rickard to James H. Grow and wife, Kane $800.

Aug. 18—Millie Lamhofer to Charles F. Boller and wife, Port Allegany $1500.

Aug. 19—Bradford Building, Loan and Savings Association to Hattie C. Larson, Mt. Jewett $1000

R. L. Porter to Herman P. Mas- quis and wife, Kane $2300.

John Bird, to Carl W. Morris, Bradford $1200

AFTER 35 YEAR'S SERVICE

The retirement of Supt. B. A. McClure from the C. & P. A. Railroad seems like taking from that institution an essential part of its organism since he has been its head and directing energy from the first, inseparably connected in our minds with every activity and achievement of the corporate body. The directorate of the road has of course been back of the superintendent, and is entitled to its fair share of credit for success, and his subordinate's faithful co-operation is not to be forgotten, but in the public eye, Mr. McClure has been the C. & P. A. for about 35 years and it will not seem just natural without him at the head.

"However, men may come and men may go," as in all things mundane and the C. & P. A. will "go on forever" much as usual, with the new management, considering changed conditions. R. A. Knox is the new superintendent; G. E. Terry assumes the duties of assistant, in place of M. L. Whitty and Floyd Pire will take Mr. Terry's place as station agent.—Potter Journal.

SAVED BOY'S LIFE

Told by his 12-year-old companion that he must submit to having his finger slit open with a pocketknife and the blood sucked from a wound that a rattler had just made, or die from the poisoning a ten-year-old boy of the mountains near Renovo, without a whimper submitted to the cutting and his life was thereby saved.

The name of the older boy is Barner, but that of his companion could not be learned.

The two lads were on the mountains near Renovo a few days ago, when, without a warning, a coiled rattler struck the younger lad on the finger. The older boy immediately realized the danger and quickly thought of the only way to save his companion's life. He acted quickly and soon the poison was all sucked from the bitten finger. Then the two hurried to a physician and the man of medicine said that Barner's thoughtfulness alone saved the youngster's life.

The story was brought to Kane today by Thomas Cushen, well known engineer on the milk train between Kane and Renovo.—Kane Republican.

LIBEL CASE SETTLED

Henry Ford's libel suit against the Chicago Tribune has finally come to an end after three months session. Mr. Ford was awarded six cents damages. The case grew out of articles published in the Tribune during the war that criticised Mr. Ford's attitude and utterances rather harply. The general public is convinced that Henry had better stick to making flivvers. As a statesman he leaves much to be desired. However adding the six cents to the millions of dollars worth of free advertising that he received the libel suit was a pretty good investment. No one will criticise his ability as a business man.

HAS GOOD WORD FOR SNAKE

New Yorker Points Out How Unpopular Reptile Aids the Farmer in Growing Crops.

The pretensions of the snake, as a domestic animal of great value, were advanced by Allen B. Williams, president of the Reptile Society of America, at New York.

The society, of which Mr. Williams is the head, middle and end, has undertaken a campaign of education on behalf of the snake, claiming that as a destroyer of rodents and other small pests on the farm he is the friend and benefactor of man. For the poisonbearing snakes Mr. Williams holds no brief and concedes the necessity for their obliteration from the earth; but of the nonpoisonous ones he had this to say at the banquet while you could have heard a pin drop:

"To the lay mind, the idea of the black or the garter or any one of a thousand varieties of harmless snakes being of any service to mankind may appear preposterous and unworthy of discussion. But the facts are otherwise. The snake has a very important bearing on the question of food production, a matter which, even since the signing of the armistice, grows more important daily. The snake is the great small-pest destroyer of the American farm. Every person who kills a nonpoisonous snake might just as well destroy one hundred times the snake's weight in wheat."

Mr. Williams proposes that the value of the snake be taught hereafter in the farm schools and agricultural colleges and says he intends to become the editor of a publication devoted to snake conservation and culture. He advocated the introduction of a small snake or two into every household in the land, saying that the snake, contrary to popular belief, made an ideal household pet, and in the course of every year represented many times over a saving of his weight in mousetraps.

BETTER THAN ELECTRIC FAN

Punkah System Said to Have Advantages Not Enjoyed by Its More Modern Competitor.

Electric current for fans is not generally available in Aden, Arabia, and the old-fashioned punkah system is the only relief from the almost unbearable heat and closeness of the atmosphere which prevails at certain seasons of the year. A punkah is a large ceiling fan operated by a coolie, who pulls a rope attached to it. This rope generally passes over a small pulley through a hole in the wall, so that the coolie may work unseen by those in the room to be ventilated.

Often a series of fans is operated by one coolie, this system prevailing in hotels, clubs and other places where there is a large space to be cooled. The actual cooling effect is usually considered more satisfactory than that of an electrically operated fan in the respect that the air currents are more gentle and much more evenly distributed.

A punkah walla, as the coolie who operates it is called, receives in Aden an average wage of $3.50 a month for working from sunrise to nine hours a day. However, during the hot season, when it is desirable to have the punkah in operation night and day, a force of three punkah wallas, working eight hours each, is necessary.

Pioneer in Her Profession.

The first woman physician in the United States was Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, who received the degree of M. D. at Geneva, N. Y., 70 years ago. Miss Blackwell was a native of Bristol, England, but came to the United States in her youth. When she was 21 she determined to become a physician, but her application for admission was refused by nearly all of the leading medical colleges of the United States and Canada. A little medical college in Geneva, however, accepted her, and she became one of the most brilliant students of the institution. She suffered, however, from social ostracism in the town, as the Geneva hostesses regarded her either as insane or wicked. Miss Blackwell, after finishing her course, attended medical colleges in Europe and practiced in several continental hospitals. She then returned to New York, where she opened an infirmary for women and children and organized a woman's medical college.

Cards In War Service.

Having helped many a soldier through weary hours in trench and hospital, playing cards are now being pressed into active war service, says the London Chronicle. You may have noticed the new and neat little cloth badges on the sleeve of our men from the front, but possibly have failed to understand the designs. They are nothing but the familiar club, spade, heart and diamond of the playing card. Under the new scheme regiments are divided into packs, each company having its own symbol in a certain color, to serve as an identification mark, all other badges being removed before going over the top.

Three Kinds of Stones.

This happened near Bedford and in the county which sends away such beautiful limestone. The teacher was giving a geography lesson. She began with shale, told of the way in which it was obtained, of its uses and showed a piece to the children. "Name several different kinds of stone, Fred," she said.

Fred rose with alacrity. "Whetstones, grindstones and tombstones," he [illegible]

Camel CIGARETTES

CAMELS supply cigarette contentment beyond anything you ever experienced! You never tasted such full-bodied mellow-mildness; such refreshing, appetizing flavor and coolness. The more Camels you smoke the greater becomes your delight—*Camels are such a cigarette revelation!*

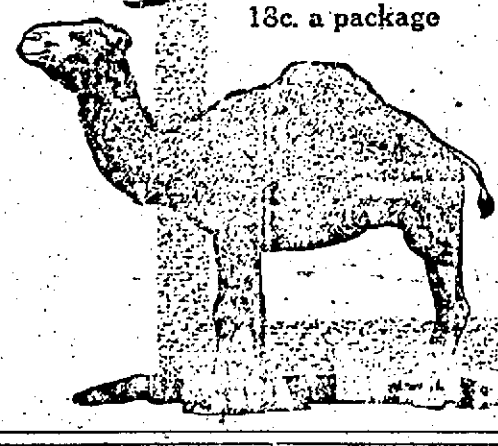
Everything about Camels you find so fascinating is due to their quality—to the expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos.

You'll say Camels are in a class by themselves—they seem *made to meet your own personal taste* in so many ways!

Freedom from any unpleasant cigaretty after-taste or unpleasant cigaretty odor makes Camels particularly desirable to the most fastidious smokers. And, you smoke Camels as liberally as meets your own wishes, for they never tire your taste!—You are always keen for the cigarette satisfaction that makes Camels so attractive. Smokers realize that the value is in the cigarettes and do not expect premiums or coupons!

Compare Camels with any cigarette in the world at any price!

18c. a package



Camels are sold everywhere in moisture-proof sealed packages. A full supply of cigarettes is in each package (20 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY
Winston-Salem, N. C.

MEMBER OF DIXIE POST

Among the recruits who were initiated into Dixie Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars, last Friday night were Messrs. James and Frank Jones of Fairview Avenue, father and son. Mr. Jones senior is a veteran of the Spanish War and his son is just recently returned from France where he saw service with the 227th Aero squadron. At the same time Messrs. Avery Powell and Spears Green, both veterans from France, and Mr. Thomas Harrington a Civil war veteran who also was in the Philippines became members.

Dixie Post will be represented in Providence, R. I., next week by comrades James Bond and Harry Colpus. A big drive to reach the 500,000 mark is being made by the Veterans of Foreign Wars, the 400,000 having been already passed.—Johnson City Tenn. Staff.

BUSH HILL

A rather severe storm visited this place Saturday evening.

Mr. Thos. Smith and son Tom, Jr. were Port Allegany shoppers Saturday evening.

Miss Avery and Fornadine Gibson were calling on Marie and [illegible] Smith Wednesday evening.

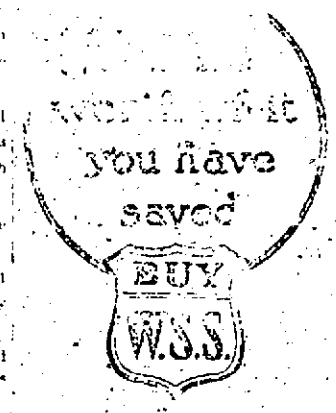
Mr. and Mrs. Claude Patterson and children and Mr. and Mrs. Asa Reeves and children were seen on our roads Sunday.

Miss Nellie Smith is cleaning the Bush Hill school house.

C. W. Lillibridge of Smethport motored through this place Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reynolds and children were Port Allegany visitors Saturday evening.

C. H. Curtis called on Thos. Smith Monday evening.



Next Time—Buy

FISK

TIRES

A remarkable Product. Every tire worth more than it costs.

The Over-size Non-Skid Fabric; The Big Fisk Cord; The Red Top, Extra Ply, Heavy Tread.

GOOD LOOKING, GOOD VALUE TIRES

Smethport Garage Co

SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner

Thursday, Aug. 21, 1919.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Miss Anna Swanson spent Sunday at her home in Port Allegany.

The Misses Ruth Hunter and Florence Oakley spent the week-end with friends in Mt. Jewett.

The K. B. C. Club of Smethport will entertain the Luther League of Port Allegany at Galco Park tomorrow evening.

C. J. Vanblad and family and A. B. Vanblad attended the Horseshoers' picnic which was held at Mt. Jewett Saturday.

—Rev. C. B. Gahagan, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Reynoldsville, visited at the home of Mrs. Christine Hafner last week.

Homer Chately of Bradford, a popular candidate for the Republican nomination of county treasurer, was greeting friends in Smethport and vicinity Thursday.

—Joe McCarthy who has been visiting his brother, Mrs. T. C. McCarthy, has departed for Mexico where he will transact business for the Pennsylvania Drilling Company.

—Dan McCarthy of Okmulgee and Paul Griffin of Muskogee, Oklahoma, are visiting their parents and other relatives in Smethport and vicinity. Both are former Smethport boys who are prospering in the western oil fields.

—A. A. Hafner of Reynoldsville is visiting relatives and friends in Smethport and vicinity this week. Mr. Hafner called at the MINER office Thursday and made a pleasant visit. He has been a subscriber to the paper for the past thirty years and says he is not tired of it yet.

—Leon Burrell of Rew was a guest of friends here Sunday.

—Miss Emma Benson entertained the K. B. C. club last Friday evening.

—Miss Ellen Anderson returned yesterday from a weeks visit with her sister, Mrs. James Francis at Davis.

—B. D. Colegrove of Buffalo, N. Y., has been visiting relatives and friends in Smethport and vicinity during the past week.

—Mrs. George Denning, Gerald Denning, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Quirk and Ted Backus returned Sunday from a weeks stay at Stow on Chatauqua Lake.

—Mrs. Bernard A. Ball and Mrs. Charles H. Shultz entertained a large party of ladies last Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Ball on Bank street, at a miscellaneous shower in honor of Miss Ina Milroy a bride elect.

—Mrs. M. M. Gillett entertained a party of ladies at a six o'clock dinner last week, Thursday evening, at her home on West Main street, in honor of her guest, Miss Doyle of Buffalo, N. Y. The evening was spent at cards.

—P. J. Callahan of Philadelphia is visiting his cousin, P. H. McGill. Mr. Callahan was a resident of Farmers Valley in 1876, and in that year organized the Pennsylvania minstrels starting at Larabee. For a year they showed up and down the Allegany valley from Portville to Clermont and became quiet a bunch of entertainers until other interests separated them. Pat McGill was also one of the troupe. They later disbanded at Larabee where they started and Mr. Callahan went to Philadelphia where he has since resided. He will visit around here for a time and notices quite a change in the vicinity of his old place of residence.—Bradford Star-Record.

—Mrs. Byron Badger was an Olean visitor Monday.

—Rev. Emil O. Winstedt will preach next Sunday in the Swedish Mission church at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Special singing will be rendered.

The New York & Pennsylvania railroad between Canisteo, N. Y., and Shinglehouse, Pa., which has been idle since 1917, will be running again within two months, according to W. W. Crittenden, who has succeeded in raising $325,000, the amount asked for the property.

—Capt. Everett Chadwick, who recently returned from Germany, has a number of kodak pictures taken from the body of a dead German soldier and presented to the captain by a sergeant. The pictures show the terrible ruin wrought in towns in northern France by shell fire and the photographer seemed to take especial delight in securing snap shots of dead British soldiers. His own death came suddenly when a British sergeant dropped a bomb into a dugout. The pictures show the art of a master photographer and form an interesting and valuable collection.

—September 2 the State Highway Department will open bids for 47 1-3 miles of new highway in twenty counties of the state, making a total of 707.49 miles advertised under the Sproul administration, for 550 miles of which contracts have been awarded. Included in the bids to be opened September 2 are 31,268 lineal feet of either one course reinforced concrete or vitrified brick on route 97, Bradford to Lewis Run; 5,020 lineal feet of bituminous surfaced course on concrete foundation or one-course reinforced concrete and 7,915 lineal feet of similar construction both in Roulette township, on route 191 in Potter county, the highway connecting Coudersport with Port Allegany and Smethport.

PORT ALLEGANY

Death of Mrs. Weinman—Home Coming Celebration—Factory to Start.

The death of Mrs. Emma Weinman took place Monday evening about seven o'clock as a result of pneumonia and other complications. She had been ill about a week.

The funeral services were held this afternoon at the home on Main street, Rev. D. W. Lloyd of the Baptist church, of which church she was a member, officiated and interment was made in the Port Allegany Cemetery. The O.U.E.S. of the Eastern Star had charge of the services at the cemetery.

Mrs. Weinman was born at Bainbridge, N. Y., September 15th, 1856, moving from there to Hancock, N. Y. in her early childhood. On February 25, 1886 she was married there to John A. Weinman. Mr. and Mrs. Weinman resided there until moving here about twenty years ago, when Mr. Weinman became interested in the Weinman Chemical Company at that place.

She is survived by her husband, John A. Weinman, one daughter, Hazel, one sister, Miss Ida Covey and one brother, A. E. Covey of Sidney, N. Y. Mrs. Weinman was a very estimable woman and had a wide circle of friends. The entire community joins the bereaved family in mourning her loss.

Among the out of town relatives and friends who attended the funeral were A. E. Covey of Sidney, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Skinner of Cleveland O., W. H. Whetlock and wife of Deposit, N. Y., Ruth Lakin of Hancock, N. Y., Mrs. Homer Anderson of Johnson City, N. Y., M. L. App of Coudersport and Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Elder of Coleville and Mrs. W. S. Decker of Norristown, Pa.

Port Allegany is planning to give a Home Coming Celebration in honor of her returned Soldier and Sailor Boys at some time in the very near future, probably beginning on Labor Day, September 1st. The Business Men's Association has charge of the celebration and has appointed the following executive committee: E. B. Spures, E. J. Fetterly, A. A. Dickman, C. F. Boller and I. B. Bernstein.

The program will consist of big industrial and military parades, drills, athletic events, vaudeville and carnival features, noted speakers, community singing, band concerts, Madri Gras and many other features not yet fully decided upon.

The window glass factory will start operations on August 23rd, according to plans of the officials of the company. It is expected to run the factory about three months under the present fire, closing some time in December, but it is planned to start again very soon after that with a full run. The prospects of this factory are very bright, as the glass situation is good.

William Howe, Ruth Howe, Rena Boyer and Howard Workley of Smethport were in town Monday evening to attend the dance.

Mr. and Mrs. Volney Coleman returned to Salamanca the first of the week after a visit with friends in town.—Reporter-Argus.

CROSBY

Mr. and Mrs. Day and daughters, Margaret, Caroline and Virginia and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Day and son Chas. Jr. of Bradford were very pleasantly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kreuger Sunday.

Miss Velma Wilcox returned Friday from Edinboro normal where she has been attending school.

Mr. Milford Marsh of Allegany was a guest of his parents Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Enos Grover and Freeman Falk were Port Allegany visitors last Friday and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Grinolds.

Mr. Merle Wilcox returned from Instanter Saturday.

N. L. Marsh spent Sunday with his family.

FISH LAWS UNJUST

The Journal neglected to include among its items last week that Floyd Gardner of Homer, had plead guilty to the charge of dynamitting fish and was fined $100 and costs, by Justice Olmsted, before whom he was brought by Fish Warden McIntosh, of Ridgway.

It is quite relevant to place beside this item, the story of the Oswayo Chemical Co., fine of the same amount for running its deadly acid into Oswayo Creek. The seeming injustice of the same penalty for killing many fish and attempting to kill a few, does not excuse such men as Gardner, who deliberately violate the law (and there are many of them in this section), but it and the foolish laws passed by our legislature are creating an indifference among the sportsmen as to stocking streams and strictly observing the laws.—Potter Journal.

Is your advertisement in these columns?

FOR SALE

TEN-ROOM HOUSE at 604 East Main St.
SMETHPORT, PA.

Large lot, bath, gas, city water, lathed and plastered, cement walks, fine stone cellar; apple cherry and plum trees; large barn; fine shade trees. Owner will sacrafice on account of having to leave town.

PRICE $2000; $1000 cash, balance on easy terms

READ THIS LIST THEN BUY A HOME

House and Lot, E. Smethport Eight Rooms	$1000
House and Lot, Willow St.	$800
House and Lot, Water St.	$750
House and Lot, E. Smethport	$1100
House, Lot and Barn 3 1-2 acres land outside borough limits $350 cash, balance time	$1000
Fine House, 2 Lots, Water St.	$1800
Eight-Room House, Willow St.	$2000
Old Commercial Hotel Property	$2000

BUILDING LOTS

Church, State, Green Sts.	$125 up
Fine Building Lot, E. Main St.	$250
Cor. Main and Allegany Sts., 88x158 ft.	$400
Willow St. Lot	$65

FARMS FOR SALE

Fifty-Acres Farm	$600
One Hundred Thirty-Five Acres, 2 miles from town, one of finest in county, terms to suit buyer	$6750
Forty-Nine Acres, state road, 3 miles from town. Cash	$3000
Seventy-Two Acres, 1-2 mile from Clermont All mineral rights, complete farm equipment, $500 cash, balance time	$2500

M. S. GEARY

REAL ESTATE AGENCY SMETHPORT, PA

Water-Supply Plumbing Steam, Hot-Water and Hot-Air Systems

If you are contemplating making a change in your present heating equipment or plan on a new installation ask your local dealer about

"Sloan Quality" Goods

Whatever your needs may be for cottage or mansion, factory or public building, our expert service is at your disposal through your local dealer or at our Rochester showrooms.

Samuel Sloan & Co.

67 Exchange Street, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED

Boys sixteen years of age and over to work in bottle house under the best of working conditions, starting August 15th.

Address the

PIERCE GLASS COMPANY,
Port Allegany, Penna.

FOR SALE

One of the best building lots in Smethport is offered for sale at a reasonable price. Located at the corner of East Main and Pike streets. Plenty large enough for good-size dwelling. For additional particulars write, call or phone

MRS. H. L. BACKUS PHONE 47R **SMETHPORT, PA.**

For the LATEST SHEET MUSIC;

For the Available Latest VICTOR RECORDS;
For the Available VICTROLAS;
Call on:- Burdicks Music Store ..... Smethport, Pa.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE THAT WIND STORM INSURANCE:
Rates very reasonable.
WE WRITE EVERY KIND OF INSURANCE

Burdick's Insurance Agency & Music Store

AT LAST

AN ALL WOOL LINE

Men and young men who wish good wearing quality in addition to style may secure both at this establishment; with the furthur assurance of price economy and high intrinsic value.

A BEAUTIFUL SELECTION OF 400 ALL-WOOL SAMPLES ON DISPLAY

LEO J. SAMSON

AGENCY INTERNATIONAL TAILORING CO.

CLEANING PRESSING REPAIRING

McKean County Miner

Entered at the post office at Smethport, Pa., as second class matter.

HARRY L. BACKUS
Owner

ROSS K. KNAPP
Editor and Manager

Advertising rates; 15 cents per inch for display advertising. Reading notices 5 cents per line each insertion. Card of Thanks $1.00 each payable in advance.

Legal advertising 7 1-2 cents per line.

Address: McKean County Miner, Smethport, Pa.

Thursday, Aug. 21, 1919.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

COUNTY TREASURER

Editor Miner:—

Please announce that I am a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

EUGENE McCANN.
Bradford, Pa., May 3, 1919.

COUNTY TREASURER

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for the nomination of Treasurer of McKean County subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, Sept. 16, 1919.

HOMER CHATLEY.
Bradford, Pa., August 14, 1919.

SHERIFF OF McKEAN COUNTY

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for Sheriff of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

C. C. CHOATE.
Smethport, Pa., May 12, 1919.

SHERIFF OF MCKEAN COUNTY

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for sheriff of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

JOSEPH F. ROBINSON.
Bradford, Pa., July 22, 1919.

RECORDER OF DEEDS

Editor of Miner:

Will you kindly announce that I am a candidate for the office of Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held on September 16, 1919.

A. R. ANDERSON, Clermont, Pa.
May 2, 1919.

REGISTER OF WILLS AND CLERK OF THE ORPHANS' COURT.

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, to be held September 16, 1919.

JOHN B. EASTMAN
Smethport, Pa., May 19, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate to succeed myself as County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

O. S. GAHAGAN.
Mt. Jewett, Pa. May 1, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

A. J. BOND
Bradford, Pa., May 1, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

E. W. JONES.
Smethport, Pa., May 2, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Tuesday Sept. 16, 1919.

FRANK POTTER
Smethport Pa. May 7, 1919

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—

Please announce my candidacy for the office of County Commissioner of McKean County subject to the decision of the voters at the Republican Primaries on Sept' 16, 1919.

CHAS. LUNDIN.
Mt. Jewett, Pa. May 6 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

W. H. HALPENNY.
Smethport, Pa., May, 13, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

WILLIAM BOVAIRD, Jr.
Bradford, Pa., May 20, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

C. S. KING.
Port Allegany, Pa., July 8, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:—

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters at the primaries, September, 16.

THOMAS H. CLARK, SR
Smethport, July 30, 1919.

COUNTY AUDITOR

Editor Miner:—

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Auditor subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries Sept. 16, 1919.

A. A. ABBEY.
Smethport, Pa., July 28, 1919.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Editor Miner:

Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of District Attorney of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, September 16, 1919.

E. G. POTTER.
Smethport, Pa., August 12, 1919.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for District Attorney of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

T. J. GELVIN.
Bradford, Pa., Aug. 20, 1919.

TOWNSHIP SUPERVISOR

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for the nomination of Supervisor of Keating township subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, Sept. 16, 1919.

J. V. GALLUP
Smethport, Pa., August 14, 1919.

Moving with the ponderous dignity of steam rollers government forces are beginning to make their efforts felt in bringing down food prices and perhaps, when they get fully under way will flatten out some of the profiteers who are bleeding the public of hard earned dollars on every article of food that is purchased.

Howard Chandler Christy, illustrator and artist, took out a license in New York, recently to marry Mrs. Nancy Palmer, a young widow, formerly of Poughkeepsie, who for eight years has been his favorite model. Mr. Christy and his first wife, who was Miss Mabel Thompson, daughter of an army officer, were divorced in Zanesville, O., last June. Mrs. Palmer posed for several of Mr. Christy's war posters, including "Americans All" and "I Want You For the Navy."

In this issue of the MINER J. V. Gallup announces himself as a candidate for Supervisor of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, Sept. 16. He has had considerable experience in the making of roads and his ideas regarding the care of highways are sensible and practical. He is well known and popular among the voters of the township and no doubt will receive liberal support at the primaries.

Homer Chatley of Bradford, candidate for the nomination of county treasurer in the Republican primaries, is engaged in a canvass of the county and making a very favorable impression upon the voters. He is a thorough business man with an admirable record for strict integrity; he has never held public office, but has always worked for the good of Bradford City and McKean county whenever the opportunity presented. His services to the Republican party have been cheerfully given and productive of good results and he surely is entitled to ask for the office he seeks. There is not the slightest question that if nominated and elected Homer Chatley would make a county treasurer of whom McKean county could feel proud, and he has numerous friends who are co-operating with him to bring that end about.

E. G. Potter of Smethport, whose announcement appears in this paper as a candidate for the nomination of District Attorney upon the Republican ticket, is a popular young lawyer of the county-seat, with many friends throughout the county. He was born July 20, 1893, in Elk county. Graduated from Kane high school, student at Bucknell university for a year, and a graduate of the Dickinson school of law with the degree of L. L. B. He was admitted to the bar July 8, 1915, and began the practice of law in the office of Attorney F. D. Gallup of Smethport. He enlisted in the United States Army April 27, 1917, and was commissioned a second lieutenant of infantry, August 15, 1917. Later he was promoted to first lieutenant and served in France eight months, participating in St. Mihiel and Argonne drives. After March, 1919 served in the capacity of acting judge advocate of the First Army Corps. Honorably discharged from the service on May 2, 1919; came home and went right to work at his profession and on May 12 formed a partnership with F. D. Gallup, Esq., for the practice of law. He was one of the organizers and elected commander of Bucktail Post of the American Legion. Mr. Potter is well known to the baseball fraternity throughout the county as a skillful player and in college circles his ability was also well known.

A STALLED APPETITE

"May God have mercy on the man who would willfully place party success above the peace and prosperity of his country."

This from Senator Smith of Arkansas, [illegible] the ratification [illegible] league covenant [illegible] case of a letter, is a fair sample of most of the arguments heard in the Senate and elsewhere in support of the administration position. One would think the administration had a complete monopoly of devotion to the country and that anybody who dared to question the infallibility of the President was a subject for the special dispensation of the mercy of the Almighty.

We have had so much of this sort of thing from administration sources that it is beginning to pall upon the appetite of the public. Too much of a good thing will cloy any taste, and now it begins to revolt against the overdose it will not even tolerate a reasonable portion.

In other words, if we have the right lunch, this I. W. W. business has been played about to the limit. This isn't a one-man country. Not all the public virtue, nor all the wisdom of administration is concentrated under one hat, even if it is a large one. The attempt at such concentration of power has not proved to be a success. The defects in the league are evidence of that; the waste and extravagance in war expenditures point that way; the loss of friendship among peoples between whom and us there should be only feelings of the utmost cordiality is not a matter of slight importance; the prolonged neglect, perhaps due to an extended absence from the country to adopt and execute a self-respecting and self-defending policy toward Mexico, and the generally below-grade quality of the federal public service, notably in the post-office department, all go to show that when the people of the United States give a man the honor of being President they have handed him a job big enough to command his first attention.

This country has been very much in need of a President ever since the great domestic problems created by the armistice began to press for attention. That we have gotten on as well as we have in the headless condition of the government through more than half a year is a most impressive tribute to the stability of our institutions and the wholesome and healthful state of that great governor of real democracy, the public opinion of the country.

But still if we are going to have a President, wouldn't it really be just as well to have one who is not too much of a superman to be primarily interested in our own country and not to self-sufficient to keep in touch with the other branches of the government? At any rate, relying upon the mercy of the Almighty, so devoutly invoked by this Senator from Arkansas, we'd like to see that tried once more in these United States, and we are inclined to think it may be in due time.

—Minneapolis Tribune.

UNCLE TED'S BED-TIME STORIES

The Story of China and the Peace Treaty

"Uncle Ted," spoke up Jack after he and his sister Ruth were again seated for their weekly story, "you promised us last week that you would tell us about another reason why the big Senators do not like the Peace Treaty which President Wilson signed in France. You said it was about China and that there was a dragon in it, too."

"Yes," answered Uncle Ted, as he settled back in a big easy chair with Jack in his lap and Ruth at his feet, "China has come to be very important in the making of peace after the great war. Way back in 1898, before either of you were born, China signed a treaty with Germany by which China gave to Germany a large part of this far-away country. The part which Germany received at that time is known as the province of Shantung, a province in China meaning about the same as a state in the United States. This province or state is in the northeastern part of China and is about as large as the two states of Pennsylvania and Virginia put together. The land is in the form of a peninsula with the Gulf of Chihli on one side and the Yellow Sea on the other. Port Arthur which the Japanese won from the Russians in another war is just across the water from the most northern part of Shantung."

"But what has that to do with the Peace Treaty and the Great War?" asked Jack.

"Just this. In the peace treaty which President Wilson is asking our Senate to accept without changing, it says that Japan shall be allowed to own this province of Shantung and that Germany will no longer own any part of it. But the Chinese and the Japanese cannot agree. They are just like you, Jack, and the little boy next door, always getting into a quarrel. China helped fight Germany in the Great War and China says that she helped fight it after the United States promised to protect her at the Peace Conference from just such things as this turning of Shantung over to Japan."

"Would it be wrong to give Shantung to Japan?" asked Ruth.

"Yes it would be wrong for several reasons. Germany never had any real right to stay in Shantung, and it was only because her army and navy were much stronger than the Chinese, that she was able to stay there. It is true that the Japanese and the Chinese drove the Germans out, but after that happened China took sides with the allies and did all she could to help beat the Germans. When the peace treaty was written Japan should have been told that when she made the Germans leave Shantung she only drove some robbers away from land that really belong to China and that now that the war was over it should be given back to the Chinese again."

"Then," asked Jack, "China would really lose by the war without having anything to say about whether she wants Japan to have part of her country or not."

"That is right and also another thing that is wrong is the way in which the men who made the peace treaty decided to give Japan this part of China. I heard Senator Nelson, of Minnesota, make a speech in the Senate in which he read letters showing that in 1916 and 1917 England, France, Italy, and Russia secretly told Japan that if she would help them get what they wanted in the peace treaty they would help Japan get Shantung. The United States did not have anything to do with this secret, but our President gave his consent in France to allow this part of China to be given to Japan. He always said too, that he would not let anything like that happen to any of the countries at the peace conference. If the peace treaty is accepted by our Senate giving this province to Japan, it may cause the United States a lot of trouble."

"But why does Japan want this land?" asked Jack.

"Because she will get more land for her people to live in. She will get many coal mines and many places for her ships to land. One of the big ports as we call a city where ships load and unload their goods, is a city in Shantung called Kiaochow. It has a large bay or harbor and it would help the Japanese increase their business which must be carried on the water in large boats. You see, children, China is like a poor helpless prince who was in danger of being robbed by the dragon. For a time the prince was afraid that his old friend would not only fail to help keep away the robber dragon but that the friend might help the dragon to rob him of his treasured land. The United States has always been a friend of both China and Japan. We should not get ourselves into trouble with either country, but Japan is the dragon this time and many of our Senators think it is a bad thing for the United States to help the dragon, Japan rob the helpless prince, China."

"I hope the prince is'nt robbed," said Ruth.

"I think our Senators will refuse to help the dragon, and the prince will be safe once again. But it is late, kiddies so off to bed. I'll tell you more next week."

LADIES

We have an unequalled line of ladies shoes for spring wear. If you have not already looked over the styles come in.

Shoes for the Whole Family here
WE DO REPAIRING.

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

CANNING SEASON IS HERE

Why not come to our store for Jars, Jelly Glasses and Rubbers.

Best E. Z. Jars at the following prices:

Quarts $1.05 Per Doz.
Pints .95

We have the old fashioned Salt Rising Bread like Mother used to make — fresh every day.

Don't forget our low prices on Men's and Ladies' Shoes and Boots.

Phone or write in your order if we don't have time to call on you.

The Lindholm Grocery,
Telephone 16-M.
CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H SASSE Furniture, and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches

Now Is The Time

Backward Children should be given the greatest advantage possible.
Have their eyes examined before school starts and find if this is the cause of their backwardness.

Examination Free
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
Examination by Appointment
Phone 107 R
Dr. J. M. Wiant, Optometrist.

Pure Hawaiian Pineapple Juice and Fruit.

Tim Pine

a glass of Tim Pine fine before bed-time or any other time.

THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

ALWAYS FIND 'EM HERE

The finest and most complete lines of Soap, Perfumes and Toilet Articles in town.

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

H. C. WELLS
Drug Store.

The Miner $2 per year

SCHOOL DAYS

will soon be here

Last year we bought heavily of good, boys and girls shoes and are prepared to sell the best shoes that any one can, and at prices at least in many cases $1.00 cheaper than the new fall goods will be and better. Come in and be convinced.

The proof of the pudding is in the eating.

Maser Brothers Co.

WHERE THE STORE PHONE 189

All Refrigerators Must Go at Little Prices

Here is your chance to save a snug little sum on a Refrigerator. Use it the rest of the season and have it ready for next season and at a price that means a big saving to you.

$40.00	White Enameled Refrigerator	$34.25
35.00	" " "	30.50
32.00	" " "	28.00
19.00	" " "	16.50

Any one of these Refrigerators will give you service and satisfaction.

"The Corner Hardware."

B. T. GARLICK

McKean County Miner

Thursday, Aug. 21, 1919.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Attorney H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett was in town Monday.

—Ruth Hunter and Nellie Larson were Coudersport visitors Friday.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Walker of Bradford were Smethport visitors Sunday.

—Walter Rinn of Port Allegany spent the week end with friends in Smethport.

—Misses Ella and Pearl Hafner of Clermont were calling on friends in Smethport Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Walker and daughter, Edna, left Monday for Saranac Lake, N. Y.

—Miss Norine Kidder returned home Friday from a weeks visit with friends in Port Allegany.

—Mrs. Nellie Perry of Bloomster Hollow was in town Monday returning from visiting friends in Port Allegany.

—Mr. and Mrs. Neil Gleason and son, Arden, have returned from a short visit with relatives in Springville, N. Y.

—Mrs. H. H. Redfield entertained the Auction Bridge club at her home on West Main street, yesterday afternoon.

—E. H. Southwick is now assistant secretary of the McKean County Fair Association. Secretary Rice, on account of other business affairs finds it impossible to devote the necessary time to fair details, consequently, Mr. Southwick's services were secured.

—The East Smethport W.C.T.U. will hold a picnic at Mrs. J. L. Oviatt's home at Farmers Valley, tomorrow, August 22.

—Attorney John Ruffalo, formerly of Smethport, now of Youngstown, Ohio was in town this week visiting relatives and friends.

—A number of Smethport people motored to Mt. Jewett last Sunday to attend the special services at the Swedish Mission church.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Provinson, Harold and daughters Rosa and Marcia attended the Horseshoers' picnic at Mt. Jewett Saturday.

—Mrs. Lucy Gorton returned last Friday from a two months visit with her son, MacArthur Gorton and family in Detroit, Mich. and a weeks stay in Buffalo, N. Y.

—The Misses Edna and Dora Keenan entertained a party of ladies at their home on Main street Tuesday afternoon at cards. An elegant luncheon was served.

—Joseph F. Robinson, candidate for the Republican nomination of sheriff, was over from Bradford, Tuesday, looking after his interests in Smethport and vicinity.

—Follow the crowd to the fair grounds next Sunday and see the Rixford baseball team endeavor to break Smethport's string of victories. Game starts at 3:30 p. m.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lester Murray and Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Murray of Punxsutawney were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Curtis of Keating township this week.

—Rev. Earl Burdick of Betula conducted services in the M. E. church here Sunday morning. While in Smethport, Rev. Mr. Burdick was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hovis and Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Sawyer.

—Arthur and Milton Edgstrom left last week, Saturday for a visit with relatives and friends in Jamestown.

—Mrs. P. C. Conley entertained a party of young ladies yesterday afternoon at her home on Water street, in honor of the birthday anniversary of her granddaughter, Louise Heath.

—Miss Gladys DeHass and Miss Iva Holden motored to Hornell, N. Y., Saturday afternoon and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Hopper and family until Sunday afternoon.

—John Thumm of Bradford sustained an operation for appendicitis at five o'clock Tuesday afternoon in the Bradford hospital. His many friends in this place hope for his rapid recovery.

—Mr. and Mrs. David Dunkle, daughter, Gwyneth and son Lindsley, of Norwich, and Mrs. Mira Lindsley of this place motored to Olean Saturday in the Dunkle car.

—A. L. Ives of Emporium was in town Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. C. L. Denning. He is a Pennsylvania railroad policeman and formerly resided in Smethport.

—Eugene McCann, of Bradford, who is making a thorough canvass of the county in the interests of his candidacy for the Republican nomination of county treasurer was in town Tuesday.

—William Mitchell of Washington, D. C., is in town this week renewing old friendships. His wife and daughter, Norma, have been guests of Mrs. Mitchell's parents Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Green for several weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Lyman of Bayside are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Shelander of Marvindale. Mr. Lyman lived in Smethport a number of years ago and was a printer employed on the MINER and Democrat.

—Mrs. W. L. Hammon entertained a party of young people at the home of her mother, Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin, on West Main street yesterday afternoon in honor of her daughter, Eleanor Hammon's birthday anniversary.

—Julia Katherine, the six year old daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Hubbard was taken to the Bradford hospital, yesterday noon, accompanied by Dr. Robert Hamilton, Mrs. Carrie Marks and Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Hubbard, where a blood test will be taken and she will undoubtedly have to undergo an operation for appendicitis.

—Mrs. John Lindholm entertained the members of the Ta-Ta-Pochan Camp Fire, their guardian, Mrs. P. S. Crossman and a few friends Friday afternoon in honor of her daughter Alva Lindholm's birthday anniversary. An elegant luncheon was served and Miss Alva was the recipient of many tokens of remembrance of the happy occasion.

—St. Elizabeth's church picnic at Galeo Park, Thursday, August 28, will undoubtedly attract a large crowd who know by experience that a good chicken dinner and an enjoyable time awaits them. In the evening dancing will be the amusement feature, with music by Quick's orchestra. Dinner tickets are 50 cents each. Price for the dance $1.00.

Kane Republican: Lives of a score or more persons were endangered Sunday afternoon when Tony Zaccu fired five shots in an alleged attempt to murder Nick Bastito on Park avenue, West side. Bastito was hit in the hip with the last bullet fired and is in the Kane hospital. He will recover. Police, city and state, are searching for the gunman.

—One of the largest oil deals that has been made in this section for year has been closed by Frank Dunbar, of Chipmonk and Thomas Moran of Olean, N. Y. They have sold their lease located at the head of Four Mile and the foot of Knapps Creek hill, consisting of 230 acres, forty-six wells producing from eight to ten barrels per day. The purchasers were L. J. Dana of Derrick City, and B. F. Howard and John Brawley, of Bradford. The consideration was around the one hundred thousand dollar mark. The lease is one of the best in this section.

DEATH OF MRS. WITT.

Minnie, wife of the late John Witt, died at her home on East Street Monday afternoon at 1:30 p. m.

Mrs. Witt had been a great sufferer for the past year with cancer, but bore her suffering uncomplainingly. She was a devout member of St. Lukes Episcopal church, and was highly esteemed by all who knew her.

She is survived by one son, Arthur Witt of this place, and two sisters. The remains were taken Tuesday to her former home in Honesdale, Pa., where the funeral services will be held today and interment made in the family plot beside her husband.

FOR SALE OR TRADE

Tenant house on O. K. Farm, Keating township, to be moved off premises. Is 18x22 ft., contains six rooms.

J. D. Mather, Smethport, R. F. D.3 Phone 179R12 adv34tf

GALLUP ASSOCIATION PICNIC

On Tuesday, August 19th 1919, the Gallup family assembled at Galeo Park, to hold their annual reunion and picnic.

It was feared there would be a small attendance, as the morning sky was rather gloomy, but the day was not bad, and about a hundred and twenty-five were present.

The Committee on arrangements possesses great executive ability, as was evidenced by the careful attention given every detail and the serving of a fine noon dinner without the slightest delay and lunch at six o'clock.

An orchestra furnished excellent music.

The business meeting was called to order by Mr. L. J. Gallup president of Association.

The resignation of Warley Gifford, trustee, was accepted and J. B. Oviatt elected to fill the position. The president, L. J. Gallup, vice-president, Fred Gallup, treasurer, Frank Gallup and secretary, Carrie G. Fischer were continued in office.

The motion was made and carried by vote that all bills of indebtedness against the Association, must hereafter be presented to them on the date of meeting on the third Tuesday of August each year.

Also, that the trustees of the Gallup Association are empowered to act in this matter, also confer with the trustees of the Comes Association.

The Association was very pleased that our cousins from a distance did not forget the picnic, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. White and daughter, Katharine motored from Titusville; Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Gilson and Mrs. Farnsworth from Sheffield and Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Hildum from Saybrook.

The retiring committee, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gallup, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Gallup, Mr. and Mrs. W. Stark and Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Gallup received a vote of thanks for their able effort to make the reunion a success.

The president appointed the following to act as committee for the coming year: Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Oviatt, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Gallup, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Strong and Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Haven.

LOCAL SCOUTS WIN GAME

Last Friday the Smethport Boy Scout team defeated the last Shinglehouse team by a score of 7 to 4. At the beginning of the season Smethport was defeated at Shinglehouse by a score of 25 to 0, so this shows a decided improvement in the local team. The Smethport Scouts are fixing Kane Field and expect to play their future games there. They would appreciate it if large crowds would turn out for these games.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the neighbors and friends for many acts of kindness during the illness and following the death of our beloved wife and mother. The many kind deeds will never be forgotten.

C. L. Denning and family.
adv34w1**

THE AUTOMOBILE CROP

is a failure this season in point of production, and many people who contemplated purchasing cars are unable to obtain delivery and are looking for good used cars. We still have three on hand:—1 Studebaker, six cylinder, five passenger touring. 1 Reo six cylinder, seven passenger touring. 1 Premier, six cylinder, seven passenger touring. They are all in good condition, with good tires. Look them over. We are glad to demonstrate. adv32tf

SMETHPORT GARAGE COMPANY.

Soft Shirts

with collar attached, are best for summer wear, They're stylish, neat and comfortable, and look good anywhere.

$1.25 $1.50 $2.00

Wm. Monheimer

Smethport

"Pictorial Patterns" "Arrow Shirts"

THE FRY COMPANY

Play Suits for Little Folks

Just the style for these hot days to keep the little folks cool and comfortable.

Little Dutch Romper Suits, short sleeves, pink and white and blue and white, sizes 2 to 6 year.

Special Value $100

Little Folks' Slipover Suits

Blue Chambra, Gingham—well made, belted and pockets, short sleeves and knee length, sizes 2 to 6 year $1.00

Strong, well made one piece overall suits in sizes 2 to 6 year, blue stripe denin, long leg and sleeve $1.00

CHILDREN'S WHITE DRESSES

One lot of Children's fancy white dresses, sizes 2 to 6 year. Regular price $1.50, $2.00 and $2.25

Special Price, 1-3 off.

SPECIAL ATTENTION!

If, in the handling of your business, anything should occur that is not entirely satisfactory, we should consider it a favor if you would call this to our attention or if there is any service this bank could render you, individually, or to the community, that it does not now render, we should be glad to entertain any suggestion, consistent with sound banking.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Company

Smethport, Pennsylvania

Showers for the Bride

See our new hand painted dinner set in a very beautiful pattern.

Also presents suitable for showers from 25c up.

J. M. Wiant - Jeweler and Optometrist

(SUCCESSOR TO VICTOR ENGSTROM)

The House of Quality - - - - - - - - Smethport, Pa.

A MAN'S HARDEST FIGHT IS ALWAYS IN THE BEGINNING

IT IS THE WILL OF YOU that sustains resolution and brings you over the long road. Point to as many "LUCKY" individuals as you can recall, and investigation will furnish tenfold of instances in which "Pluck" dominated.

Now then, come to our bank, begin depositing today. $1.00 will do to start, and by choosing this institution it will bring you an efficient banking connection.

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,

Smethport, Pa.

The Miner $2 Per Year

PIECES OF EIGHT

BEING THE AUTHENTIC NARRATIVE OF A TREASURE DISCOVERED IN THE BAHAMA ISLANDS IN THE YEAR 1903—NOW FIRST GIVEN TO THE PUBLIC

By Richard Le Gallienne

COPYRIGHT BY DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & COMPANY

CHAPTER VIII.

In Which I Understand the Feelings of a Ghost.

So, I surmised, I had been underground a whole day and two nights, and this was the morning of the second day after Calypso's disappearance. What had been happening to her all this time! My flesh crept at the thought, and, with that daylight stealing in like a living presence, and the sound and breath of the sea, my anguish returned a hundredfold.

As I stood on the little rocky platform outside the door through which I had burned my way, and looked down into the glimmering chasm beneath, and heard the fresh voice of the sea huskily rumbling and reverberating about hidden grottoes and channels, all that Calypso was to me came back with the keenness of a sword through my heart. Ah! there was my treasure—as I had known when my eyes first beheld her—compared with which that gold and silver in there, whose gleam had made me momentarily distraught, was but so much dust and ashes. Ardently as I had sought it, what was it compared to one glance of her eyes? What if in the same hour, I had lost my true treasure, and found the false? At the thought, that glittering heap became abhorrent to me, and, without looking back, I sought for some way by which I could descend.

As my eyes grew accustomed to the dim light, I saw that there were some shallow steps cut diagonally in the rock, and down these I had soon made my way, to find myself in a roomy corridor, so much like that in which I had seen Calypso standing in the moonlight, that, for a moment, I dreamed it was the same, and started to run down it, thinking, indeed, that my troubles were over—that in another moment I would emerge through that enchanted door, and face the sea.

But alas! instead of a broad shining doorway, and open arms of freedom wide spread for me to leap into, I came at last to a mere low, narrow slit—through which I could gaze as a man gazes through a prison window at the sky.

The entrance had once been wide and free, but a mass of rock had fallen from above and blocked it up, leaving only a long crack through which the tides passed to and fro.

I was still in my trap; it seemed more terrible than ever, now that I could see free on the other side, her very voice calling to me on the morning stir of the sea; but in the caverns behind me, I heard another mocking sound—I felt a cool breath on my cheek, for death stood by my side again.

"The treasure!" he whispered, "I heard you! I heard that. The treasure you have lost all to win—the treasure for which you have lost your love! You can never escape. Go back and count your gold. It is all good company. You and it [illegible]

[illegible] will not die!"—cried it so loud, that anyone in a passing boat might have heard me, and shuddered, wondering what poor ghost it was wailing among the rocks.

But the fright had done me good, and I nerved myself for another effort. If only I could wriggle past that contraction in the middle, I should be safe. And if I stuck fast midway! But the more I measured the width with my eye, the less the narrowing seemed to be. To be so slightly perceptible, it could hardly be enough to make much difference. Caution whispered that it might be enough to make the difference between life and death. But already my choice of those two unequal alternatives was so inflicted as hardly to be called a choice. On the one hand, I could worm my way back through the caves and tunnels through which I had passed, and try my luck again at the other end.

"With half a dozen matches to succeed a voice that sounded like Tobias'—"Precisely" . . . and the horror of it was more than I dared face again anyway. So there was nothing for it but this aperture, hardly wider than one of those up-stone slits that stood for windows in a Norman castle. It was my last chance, and I meant to take it like a man.

I stood for a moment nerving myself and taking deep breaths, as though I expected to take but few more. Then, my left arm extended, I entered sideways, and began to edge myself along. It was easy enough for a yard or two, after which it was plain that it was beginning to narrow. Very slowly [illegible] Good but still a little. However, I could still go on, and—I could still go back; I went on—more slowly it is true, yet still I progressed. But the rock was perceptibly closer to me. I had to struggle harder. It was beginning to hug me—very gently—but it was beginning.

I paused to take breath. I could not turn my head to look back, but I judged that I had come over a third of the way. I was coming up to the waist that I had feared, but I could still go on—very slowly, scarce more than an inch at every effort; yet every inch counted, and I had lots of time. My feet and head were free—which was the main thing. Another good push or two, and I should be at the waist—should know my fate.

I gave the good push or two, and suddenly the arms of the rock were around me. Tight and close, this time, they hugged me. They held me fast, like a rude lover, and would not let me go. My knees and feet were fast, and the walls on each side pressed my cheeks. My head too was fast. I could not move an inch forward—and, it was too late to go back!

Panic swept over me. I felt that my hair must be turning white. Presently I ceased to struggle. But the rocks held me in their giant embrace. There was no need for me to do anything. I could go on resting there—it was very comfortable—till—

And then I felt something touching my feet, running away and then touching them again. O God! It was the incoming tide! It would— And then I prepared myself to die. I suppose I was light-headed, with the strain and the lack of food, for, after the first panic, I found myself dreamily, almost luxuriously, making pictures of how brave men had died in the past—brave women too. I fancied myself in one and another situation. But the picture that persisted was that of the Conciergerie during the French revolution.

Then the picture vanished, as I felt the swish of the tide round my ankles. It would soon be up to my knees—

It was up to my knees—it was creeping past them—and it was making that hollow song in the caves behind me that had seemed so kind to me that very morning, the song it had made to Calypso . . . that far-off night under the moon.

I turned my eyes over the sea—I could move them, at all events; how gloriously it was shining out there! And here was I, helpless, with arms extended, as one crucified. I closed my eyes in anguish, and let my body relax; perhaps I dozed, or perhaps I fainted—but, suddenly, what was that aroused me, summoned me back to life? It seemed a short, sharp sound of firing! I opened my eyes and looked out to sea, and then I gave a great cry:

"Calypso! Calypso!" I cried, "Calypso!" and it seemed as though a giant's strength were in me—that I could rend the rocks apart. I made a mighty effort, and, whether or not my relaxing had made a readjustment of my position, I found that for some reason I could move forward again, and, with one desperate wriggle, I had my head through the narrow space. To writhe my shoulders and legs after it was comparatively easy, and, in a moment, I was on the outer side, where, as I had surmised, the aperture did widen out again. Within a few moments, I was on the edge of the sea, had dived, and was swimming madly toward—

But let me tell what I had seen, as I hung there, so helpless, in that crevice in the rocks.

CHAPTER IX.

Action.

I had seen, close in shore, a two-masted schooner under full sail sweeping by, as it seemed, and there were people [illegible] on deck, with leveled [illegible] and a shot rang out, [illegible] could not see, and one of the [illegible] toppled over, [illegible] the [illegible] next Tobias [illegible] over the side.

[illegible] turned, from the [illegible] half dragging and half carrying a woman. She was struggling bravely, but in vain. The negroes—evidently acting under orders of a white man, who stood over them with a revolver—were dragging her toward the main mast. Her head was bare, her hair in disorder, and one shoulder from which her dress had been torn in the struggle, gleamed white in the sunlight. Yet her eyes were flashing splendid scornful fire at her captors; and her laughter of defiance came ringing to me over the sea. It was then that I had cried "Calypso!" and wrenched myself free.

The next [illegible] I saw, [illegible] in sight a sloop also under full canvas, and at its bow, a huge white man, with a leveled rifle that still smoked. At a glance, I knew him for Charlie Webster. He had been about to fire again, but, as the man dragged Calypso forward, he paused, calm as a rock, waiting, with his keen sports-man's eyes on Tobias—for, of course, it was he.

"You—coward!" I heard his voice roar across the rapidly diminishing distance between the two boats, for the sloop was running with power as well as sails.

Meanwhile, the men had lashed Calypso to the mast, and even in my agony my eyes recorded the glory of her beauty as she stood proudly there—the great sails spread above her, and the sea for her background.

"Now, do your worst," cried Tobias, his evil face white as wax in the sunlight.

"Fire, fire—don't be afraid," rang out Calypso's voice, like singing gold.

"Now, Do Your Worst!" Cried Tobias.

At the same instant, as she called Tobias sprang toward her with raised revolver.

"Another word, and I fire," shouted the voice of the brute.

But the rifle that never missed its mark spoke again. Tobias' arm fell shattered, and he staggered away screaming. Still once more, Charlie Webster's gun spoke, and the staggering figure felt with a crash on the deck.

"Now, boys, ready," I heard Charlie's voice roar out again, as the sloop tore alongside the schooner—where the rest of the negro crew with raised arms had fallen on their knees, crying for mercy.

All this I saw from the water, as I swam wildly toward the two boats, which now had closed on each other, a mass of thundering canvas, and screaming and cursing men—and Calypso there, like a beautiful statue, still lashed to the mast, a proud smile on her lovely lips.

Another moment, and Charlie had sprung aboard, and, seizing a knife from one of the screaming negroes, he cut her free.

His deep calm voice came to me over the water.

"That's what I call courage," he said. "I could never have done it."

The "king" had been right. He knew his daughter.

By this I was nearing the boats though as yet no one had seen me. They were all too busy with the confusion on deck, where four men lay dead, and three others still kept up their gibberish of fear.

I saw Calypso and Charlie Webster stand a moment looking down at the figure of Tobias, prostrate at their feet.

"I am sorry I had to kill him," I heard Charlie's deep growl. "I meant to keep him for the hangman."

But suddenly I saw him start forward and stamp heavily on something.

"No, you don't," I heard him roar—and I learned afterward that Tobias, though mortally wounded, was not yet dead, and that, as the two had stood looking down on him, they had seen his hand furtively moving toward the fallen revolver that lay a few inches from him on the deck. Just as he had grasped it, Charlie's heavy boot had come down on his wrist. But Tobias was still game.

"Not alive, you English brute!" he was heard to groan out, and, snatching free his wrist too swiftly to be prevented, he had gathered up all his remaining strength, and hurled himself over the side into the sea.

I was but a dozen yards away from him, as he felt; and, as he rose again, it was for the lifting eyes to fix with a [illegible] They dilated with [illegible] as [illegible] he had seen a ghost.

Then he gave one strange scream, and fell back into the sea, and we saw him no more.

* * * * * *

It will be easier for the reader to imagine, than for me to describe, the look on the faces of Calypso and Charlie Webster when they saw me appear at almost the same spot where poor Tobias had just gone, bubbling down. Words I had none, for I was at the end of my strength, and I broke down and sobbed like a child.

"Thank God you are safe—my treasure, my treasure!" was all I could say, after they had lifted me aboard, and I lay face down on the deck, at her feet. Swiftly she knelt by my side, and caressed my shoulder with her dear hand.

All of which—particularly my reference to "my treasure"—must have been much to the bewilderment of the good simple-hearted Charlie, towering, innocent-eyed, above us. I believe I stayed a little longer at her feet than I really had need to, for the comfort of her being so near and kind; but, presently, we were all aroused by a voice from the cliffs above. It was the "king," with his bodyguard, Erebus and the crew of the Flamingo—no Samson, alas! The sound of the firing had reached them in the woods, and they had come hurrying to discover its cause.

So we deferred asking our questions, and telling our several stories, till we were pulled ashore.

As Calypso was folded in her father's arms, he turned to me:

"Didn't I tell you that I knew my daughter?" he said.

"And I told you something too, O king," I replied—my eyes daring at last to rest on Calypso with the love and pride of my heart.

"And where on earth have you been, young man?" he asked, laughing. "Did Tobias kidnap you too?"

It was very hard, as you will have seen, to astonish the "king."

But, though it was hard to astonish and almost impossible to alarm him, his sense of wonder was quite another matter, and the boyish delight with which he listened to our several stories would have made it worth while to undergo tenfold the perils we had faced. Our stories, said the "king," were quite in the manner of "The Arabian Nights," dovetailing one into the other.

"And now," he added, "we will begin with the 'Story of the Murdered Slave and the Stolen Lady.'"

Calypso told her story simply and in a few words. The first part of it, of which the poor murdered Samson had been the eloquent witness, needed no further telling. He had done his brave best—poor fellow—but Tobias had had six men with him, and it was soon over. Her they had gagged and bound and carried in a sort of improvised sedan chair; Tobias had done the thing with a certain style and—she had to admit—with absolute courtesy.

When they had gone a mile or two from the house, he had had the gag taken from her mouth, and, on her promise not to attempt to escape (which was, of course, quite impossible) he had also had her unbound, so that her hurried journey through the woods was made as comfortable as possible.

They were making, she had gathered—and as we had surmised—for the northern shore, and, after about a three hours' march, she heard the sound of the sea. On the schooner she had found a cabin all nicely prepared for her—even dainty toilet necessaries—and an excellent dinner was served, on some quite pretty china, to her alone. Poor Tobias had seemed bent on showing—as he had said to Tom—that he was not the "carrion" we had thought him.

After dinner, Tobias had respectfully asked leave for a few words with her. He had apologized for his action, but explained that it was necessary—the only way he had left, he said, of protecting his own interests, and safeguarding a treasure which belonged to him and no one else, if it belonged to any living man. It had seemed to her that it was a monomania with him.

While he had been talking, she had made up her mind what she would do. She would tell him the plain truth about her doubloons, and offer him what remained of them as a ransom. This she did, and was able at last half to persuade him that, so far as anyone knew, that was all the treasure there was, and then the digging among the ruins of the old house was a mere fancy of her father's. There might be something there or not—and she went so far as to give her word of honor that, if anything was found, he should have his share of it.

Tobias had seemed impressed, and promised his answer in the morning, leaving her to sleep—with a sentry at her cabin door. She had slept soundly, and awakened only at dawn. As soon as she was up, Tobias had come to her, saying that he had accepted her offer, and asking her to direct him to her treasure.

This she had done, and, to avoid passing the settlement, they had taken the course round the eastern end of the island. As they had approached the cove (and here Calypso turned a quizzical smile on me, which no one, of course, understood but ourselves), a sloop was seen approaching them from the westward . . . and here she stopped and turned to Charlie Webster.

"Now," said the "king," "we shall hear the story of Apollo—or, let us say, rather Ajax—the Far-Darter—he of the arrow that never missed its mark."

And Charlie Webster, more at home with deeds than words, blushed and dashed through his part of the story, telling how—having called at the settlement—he had got our message from Sweeney, and was making up the coast for the hidden creek. He had spied what he felt sure was Tobias' schooner and called on him "in the king's name" to surrender—("I had in my pocket the warrant for his arrest," said Charlie, with innocent pride—"the d—d scoundrel") but had been answered with bullets. He had been terribly frightened, he owned, when Calypso had been brought on deck, but she had given him courage—he paused to beam on her, a broad-faced admiration, for which he could find no words—and, as he had never yet missed a flying duck at—I forget how many yards Charlie mentioned—well . . . perhaps he oughtn't to have risked it. And so his story came to an end, amid reassuring applause.

"Now," said the "king," "for the story of the Disappearing Gentleman and the Lighted Lantern."

And then I told my story as it is already known to the reader, and I have to confess that, when I came to the chestful of doubloons and pieces of eight, I had a very attentive audience. The "king" was for starting off that very night. But, reminded of the difficult seclusion in which the treasure still lay, he was persuaded to wait till the morrow.

"At dawn then," he said, "tomorrow—what time, the rosy-fooled dawn' . . . so be it. And now I am going to talk to Ajax the Far-Darter of duck shooting."

"But wait!" I cried. "Why did 'Jack Harkaway' go to Nassau?"

Calypso blushed. The "king" chuckled.

"I prefer not to be known in Nassau, yet some of my business has to be done there. Nor is it safe for beauty like Calypso's to go unprotected. So from time to time, 'Jack Harkaway' goes for us both! And now enough of explanations!" and he launched into talk of game and sport in various parts of the world, to the huge delight of the great simple-hearted Charlie.

But, after a time, other matters claimed the attention of his other auditors. During the flow of his discourse night had fallen. Calypso and I perceived that we were forgotten—so, by an impulse that seemed to be one, we rose and left them there, and stole out into the garden where the little fountain was dancing like a spirit under the moon, and the orange trees gave out their perfume on the night breeze. I took her hand, and we walked softly out into the moonlight, and looked down at the closed lotuses in the little pool. And then we took courage to look into each other's eyes.

"Calypso," I said, "when are you going to show me where you keep your doubloons?"—and I added, in a whisper, "Jack—when am I going to see you in boy's clothes again?"

And, with that, she was in my arms, and I felt her heart beating against my side.

"Oh! my treasure," I said—ever so softly—"Calypso, my treasure."

POSTSCRIPT.

Now, such readers as have been "gentle" enough to follow me so far in my story, may possibly desire to be told what lay behind those other locked doors in the underground gallery where I so nearly laid my bones.

Those caverns, we afterward discovered, did actually communicate with Blackbeard's ruined mansion, and the "king," who has now rebuilt that mansion and lives in it in semi-feudal state with Calypso and me, is able to pass from one to the other by underground passages which are an unfailing source of romantic satisfaction to his dear, absurd soul.

As to whether or not the mansion and the treasure were actually Blackbeard's—that is, Edward Teach's—we are yet in doubt, though we prefer to believe that they were. At all events, we never found any evidence to connect them at all with Henry P. Tobias, whose second treasure, we have every reason to think, still remains undiscovered.

As for the sinister and ill-fated Henry P. Tobias, Jr., we have since learned—through Charlie Webster, who every now and again drops in with sailors from his sloop and carries off the "king" for duck hunting—that his real name was quite different; he must have assumed, as a nom de guerre, the name we knew him by, to give color to his claim. I am afraid, therefore, that he was a plain scoundrel, after all, though it seemed to me that I saw gleams in him of something better, and I shall always feel a sort of kindness toward him for the saving grace of gallant courtesy with which he invested his abduction of Calypso.

Calypso . . . She and I, just for fun, sometimes drop into Sweeney's store, and, when she has made her purchases, she draws up from her bosom a little bag, and, looking softly at me, lays down on the counter—a golden doubloon; and Sweeney—who, doubtless, thinks us all a little crazy—smiles indulgently on our make-believe.

Sometimes, on our way home, we come upon Tom in the plantations, superintending a gang of the "king's" Bahamarites—among whom Erebus is still the blackest—for Tom is now the lord high steward of our estate. He beams on us in a fatherly way, and I lay my hand significantly on my left side, to his huge delight. He flashes his white teeth and wags his head from side to side with inarticulate expression of the allusion. For who knows? He may be right. In so mysterious a world the smallest cause may lead up to the most august results and there is nothing too wonderful to happen.

(THE END.)

Physician's High Privileges.

In England the only civilian who has a right to pass through marching troops is the court physician on his way to a royal residence. He can make even the household cavalry open their ranks to him.

Uncle Eben.

"Dar's a heap o' selfishness in human nature," said Uncle Eben. "A lot o' men wishes everybody 'Happy New Year' on January first an' takes it all back on January second."

Disqualified.

"I should get a divorce at once," said Mrs. Hitten-Upps, Jr., "but I haven't sufficient costumes to last through the prolonged trial that my social standing demands."

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ATTORNEYS.

GALLUP & POTTER
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

E. R. MAYO & SONS.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Office over Grange bank, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, Notary Public.

THOMAS H. MORRISON.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Smethport, Pa. All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

PHYSICIANS.

H. L. McCOY.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office in I. O. O. F. block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

JOHN CLARK, M. D., C. M.
Office and residence in Clark block, Smethport, Pa. Office hours: 8 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 p. m.

DENTISTS

DR. C. R. LONG,
Dentist.
Anderson & Carlson Block.
Office Hours: 9 to 12; 1 to 6.

Dr. Alvie R. Livermore
Dentist
I. O. O. F. Building, Smethport, Pa.
Office Hours: 8:30 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Evenings and Sundays by appointment. Bell Phone 71-J.

INSURANCE

FIRE,
LIFE,
ACCIDENT,
In Good Reliable Companies.

W. F. SPECHT
SMETHPORT, PA.

Chas. Lemmler's
THE RELIABLE STORE
Now for many years ready to supply harnesses, whips, blankets and robes—all sorts of horse furnishing goods.
Trunks, suit cases, traveling bags—standard leather goods.
SMETHPORT, PA.

Clementine Gaskin
An itchy scalp and falling hair indicate a very bad condition of the scalp.
The Du Four System will relieve this condition.
All combings made up at 50c per oz.
Du Four toilet articles on sale.
105 E. King Street, Smethport, Pa
'Phone 147R.

Denning's Market
ALWAYS THE BEST MEATS, POULTRY, FISH, OYSTERS, CHOICE GROCERIES.
OLEO 30c TO 37c POUND.
G. H. DENNING
Smethport, Pa.

Diamond
Tires and Tubes
CORDS 8000 miles. adjustment
FABRICS 6000 miles. adjustment
Put a DIAMOND Tube in a DIAMOND Casing and you have "ideal" tire equipment.
CUT YOUR TIRE UPKEEP WITH A DIAMOND.
For sale at
E. W. STRONG
408 W. Main St.

LOOK FOR GRAVE AND GOLD

Two Reasons Which Actuate Explorers Searching Among Santa Barbara Channel Islands.

Again the rugged and little-frequented Santa Barbara channel islands are being explored for the burial spot of Juan Cabrillo, the intrepid Spaniard who visited the California coast in the sixteenth century. The search centers in San Miguel island, the property of J. P. Moore, a wealthy resident of Florida.

Cabrillo died on one of the islands. It appears reasonably certain, and San Miguel is generally believed to be the isle where he met death. One legend has it that Cabrillo died of a fever, another that he met a violent death at the hands of a warrior from one of the Indian tribes then inhabiting the channel islands.

He is said to have been secretly buried at night in a cave, in a spot inaccessible except at low tide.

Not all the romance that is associated with San Miguel grows out of the supposed tragic death. For generations Californians have heard of the fabulous sums of gold hidden there by sea rovers.

Treasure is said to have been buried on the isle by Sir Francis Drake, after he had stripped Spanish bullion-laden ships. Drake, be the legend runs, left hurriedly and neither returned nor gave a key to the secret cache.

Several of the Spanish and Mexican outlaws that overran southern California in the Spanish regime, and even after the Americans came, are said to have made the islands their meeting place and to have buried there a fortune in gold and silver coin.

KIEV WELL WORTH A VISIT

Capital of the Ukraine Remarkable Combination of Old and New Cities.

Kiev contains about five hundred thousand inhabitants, and comprises four distinct districts, which may also be called separate towns. Podol, the commercial quarter, skirts the river Dnieper, and above it, on a steep declivity, is Lipki, the residential quarter, and an enchanting spot in summer, with its handsome villas embowered in dark, luxuriant foliage.

North of that is Kiev proper, which contains the university and the cathedral of St. Sophia, a building erected in the eleventh century, but so constantly repaired and added to that it is now a huge and towering structure with more than a dozen large golden domes.

Here also are the theaters, hotels and shops, which are quite as modern as those of Petrograd or Moscow. Petchersk, the fourth district, is well worth seeing, for it is honeycombed with caves and catacombs that in olden days were used as places of refuge and as monastic cells, and where, during holy festivals, one can scarcely move through the dense crowds of pilgrims, of whom three hundred thousand annually visit this ancient and revered monastery.

Warships May Carry Mail.

Removing their side armor, protective decks, barbettes and guns would change battle cruisers into fine mail liners with plenty of room for passengers. That is the proposal which has the approval of the Swedish minister of marine for application to the Swedish navy's two largest warships. The vessels so pacificated would have 24,000 tons dead-weight capacity with a displacement of 4,300 tons and a speed of 25 to 30 miles an hour. Sweden's navy numbers 69 war craft of all kinds, all of which are well designed and constructed but rather small for actual war purposes. This appears to be the first serious indication of a possible peaceful use for naval units.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Foch Joins the "Pipers."

Marshal Foch has acquired a British habit. The French do not generally smoke pipes. Day by day Marshal Foch saw Field Marshal Haig and other British generals in the vortex of the work calmly doing their work behind good high-bowled briar pipes. Foch asked Haig what it was like to smoke a pipe. He bought an English one. He filled it under careful British military instruction. He began the attempt with energy and purposeful determination, but at first smoked more matches than tobacco. Now, however, he has mastered it and thoroughly enjoys a good briar which he has bought from an English firm.

Many Horses Stay "Over There."

Not all our fighters will return to the land of their birth. Most of the men—those that are living—will come home, but many of the horses will not, for there is great need of draft animals in the reconstruction work in France and Belgium, and there are plenty of war-worn horses that a few weeks or months of rest will restore to usefulness. The Red Star animal relief organization in New York is interesting itself in the pleasant task of getting the poor old war horses into fresh fields and pastures green.—Youth's Companion.

The Victor's Homecoming.

Sir Douglas Haig's Grenadier guard of honor at Charing Cross, when the man of the hour came home, was a particularly fine body of men, and from end to end of the lines there was hardly a man without wound stripes. Not a few of the distinguished people on the platform noticed that three of the guard, standing side by side, had 10 wound stripes between them.

OLD WELL STILL PRODUCING

Hole Drilled for Oil in Pico Canyon, California, Continues to Pour Forth Wealth.

The first known discovery of petroleum in California was made in 1865, by a Mexican hunter, who had followed a deer trail to the head of Pico canyon in Los Angeles county, near the present town of Newhall.

He came upon a seepage of sticky fluid that was unknown to him. Prompted by curiosity he collected a small quantity of it and took it to the mission settlement at San Fernando. There a Doctor Gelsich, who had formerly resided in Pennsylvania, identified it as petroleum and at once formed a company and staked out claims. In 1870 a shallow well was drilled at the head of Pico canyon, and is said to have produced at the time of drilling between 70 and 75 barrels of oil per day.

About this time D. G. Scofield formed what was known as the California Star Oil company. Later the Pacific Oil company was formed, and the two companies were operated under the same management—C. A. Henry being field superintendent, and Mr. Scofield, vice president and general manager.

The old well today is the property of the Standard Oil company of California, and stands as the first and oldest well in the state. It has never been a prominent factor in California's petroleum industry as it is known today, but while hundreds of wells since drilled haven't even a derrick left to mark their location, "No. 4," as it is known, is still alive and still producing.—Petroleum Record.

HISTORIC BERMUDAN CHURCH

St. Peter's Has Many Mementoes of Interest to Both Englishmen and Americans.

One of the most interesting churches to be found anywhere is old St. Peter's in Bermuda. It is in the old town of St. George's, and was built in 1713 on the same site as the first church, built in 1620. It is built of the native white limestone, as are all the buildings in the Bermudas, and it shows the marks of time. Everything in and about St. Peter's is intensely interesting. Its church yard contains, among others, the grave of Hester Tucker, the "Nea" beloved of Thomas Moore, the poet, who was an official at St. George's at one time, and promptly fell in love with pretty Hester. Every square inch of the old church walls, inside, are covered with memorial tablets, many of them being the work of famous English sculptors. Not a few of the tablets perpetuate the memory of members of the English nobility, and it makes one realize what a scourge yellow fever and smallpox were before science got in its beneficent work, for allusions to smallpox and yellow fever being the cause of the deaths are very numerous. St. Peter's has a massive silver communion service presented by King William III of England, and a christening basin, the gift of Gov. William Browne of Salem, Mass., in 1788. The pieces presented by the king all have the insignia of the Order of the Garter.

Fighting Families.

"The Smiths will win the war" never appeared on a poster during the conflict. Food, airplanes, propaganda and other agencies all were offered at some time as the balance of power, but the claims of the Smith family were overlooked. They were ready for the fight, however, 51,000 strong. An army by themselves were the Smiths who joined the colors. They outdistanced all competitors for the first honors, for the Johnson family only sent 20,000 members to the conflict. The Jones boys numbered a mere 22,500, running even with their rivals the Greens. America's other prolific family, the Browns, sent 9,000 men to fight for Uncle Sam. The American melting pot also turned out 4,500 Cohens to help chase the Hun back of the Hindenburg line. In addition to these armies, there were enough bearers of military names to frighten an enemy that had studied American history. No less than 74 George Washingtons were in the ranks; two Ulysses S. Grants and five more without the middle initial, and 70 Robert E. Lees.—Bassett Blackley, in Leslie's.

She Fears Nobody.

Precocity, thou art indeed often the sauce of life. When the 12-year-old daughter of a negro laundress brought back a customer's laundry at 11 p. m. Saturday the customer, femininely curious, inquired: "Aren't you afraid to be out alone so late at night?" "Oh no, I got a gun," responded the daughter of Africa, producing a 32-caliber loaded revolver from the pocket of her coat and flourishing it about. "I never shot it yet," she continued unconcernedly to further frightened inquiries, "but I would all right, if anybody bothered me." She was hastily ushered out.—Detroit Free Press.

Clemenceau Was Peeved.

When Rodin modeled the bust of M. Clemenceau, which now stands among those of other great Frenchmen in the senate chamber, his subject was not at all pleased with it. The big skull, projecting cheek bones, wrinkled eyes and drooping mustache were certainly not flattering. Scrutinizing it, the "Tiger" knit his brows and growled:

"Who is this Mandrin?"

There are even [illegible] who say that [illegible] did not favor [illegible] "cat [illegible]"

MT. JEWETT

Welcome Home Celebration — Death of Former Hazelhurst Resident.

At a meeting held in the Home Rooms Tuesday evening a number of business men and other citizens interested in the well fare of the community decided to hold a Welcome Home celebration in honor of the returned soldiers and Red Cross nurses. There will be games, parade, music, and speaking. Labor Day was chosen as the day for this event. The following committees were appointed: Finance committee, A. E. Conn, Carl Hazel and L. L. Mitchell; Committee on arrangements, H. K. Lundberg, A. O. Lantz and Grant Keister, and A. Vern Miller as assistant on the advertising committee. Walter Lunden and Carl M. Wonner were chosen as a committee to make arrangements to line up the soldiers and sailors. A subscription will be taken of the business men and others, and let every citizen put his shoulder to the wheel and help make a big day of Welcome to the Returned Boys. Every citizen should make it his duty to assist in this undertaking. The subject of a monument or tablet for this occasion was taken up, but as the time was short there was no action taken, only that a fund be started for procuring a tablet to be unveiled on next Memorial Day. The different organizations will be requested to participate in the parade. Tell your friends and have them come to Mt. Jewett on this Welcome Home Day.

Mrs. Philomene Dumont died at her home at Point Marion Sunday, August 10th, from the effects of apoplexy. She was 59 years of age and is survived by her husband, Mr. Emil Dumont, and two brothes. She is an aunt of Endore Mentor and Victor Zabeau of Mt. Jewett. Funeral services were held at Point Marion after which the remains were brought to Mt. Jewett for burial, Wednesday, August 13, and were laid to rest at Mt. Nebo cemetery along side of her son Alfred, who died a number of years ago at Hazlehurst. Mr. and Mrs. Dumont were residents of Hazlehurst 11 years ago. The many friends of Mt. Jewett and Hazelhurst extend their sympathy to the bereaved husband. Mr. Dumont will return to Point Marion the first of next week.

Mrs. M. M. Hibbard has disposed of her Butter-Kist Pop Corn machine and business to Elmer E. Larson, which will be moved to their place of business as soon as they become thoroughly acquainted with operation of same.

The Monday afternoon Club met this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Rogers, on High street. There was quite a number in attendance and the picnic luncheon on the lawn was enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. R. H. Holmes entertained the B. J. to a one o'clock dinner, which was enjoyed by all. Mrs. M. J. Gallup was the honor guest.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

Estate of Henry Bertschinger, dec'd.

Letters of Administration have been duly granted by the Register of Wills, upon the Estate of Henry Bertshinger, late of Norwich Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, deceased to G. H. McCoy, residing in the Boro of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania to whom all persons who are indebted to said estates are requested to make payment, and all persons having any legal claims against or demand upon said estate shall make the same known without delay.

G. H. McCoy, Administrator.

Smethport, Pa., July 24th, 1919.

Guy B. Mayo, Attorney. adv30w6

CHOICE CANDY
AND
BAKED GOODS
AT
BRASTED'S
Bakery

JONTEEL
The new $100,000 odor
TALC—FACE POWDER
Cold Cream and
Combination Cream
Hegarth's Pharmacy
(THE REXALL STORE)

LARABEE

Horse Died of Lockjaw—Attended Picnic—Personals

Mrs. Eros Carpenter and daughter Miss Nina Lee, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Ellison of Olean, Wednesday.

Miss Edith Cory of Perce Brook is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Rice.

Miss Kathryn Campbell of Olean is a guest of Mr. Mrs. Dennis Daley.

Mr. Heinsheimer of Buffalo is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hubbard.

A. E. Rice was a business visitor in Olean Thursday.

Miss Edith Moore of Detroit, Michigan is a guest of her aunt, Mrs. Eros Carpenter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Raszman and sons, Frederick and Herbert, of Crosby were Sunday guests of friends and relatives in town.

A. J. Gilfillan of Smethport was a business visitor in town, Friday.

Mrs. Juliette Roeder, the Misses Winifred and Rita, of Farmers Valley were in town between trains Thursday evening, enroute to Oberlin, Ohio, where Miss Rita will attend college.

Mrs. C. W. Whittemore was a guest of relatives recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Haynes of Coryville were pleasant callers in town Sunday evening.

F. A. Moore of Coryville was calling at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eros Carpenter Monday.

Miss Nila Carpenter has returned home after spending several weeks in Smethport.

John Harris had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse with lockjaw last week.

Several of our town people attended the Pomona Grange Picnic at Turtle Point, Tuesday.

BETULA

Mr. Moffit of Galeton was transacting business in this place last week.

George Day of Emporium was a business visitor in this place a few days last week.

Miss Nellie Calhoun and brother, Newton returned from Renovo Monday where they visited their aunt the past six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Marsh and son Milford and Miss Beatrice Champion of Crosby autoed to this place Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Grinolds and family autoed to Port Allegany Sunday and spent the day with relatives.

Miss Teresa Lounasi and brother, Floriano were Smethport visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Will Greeley and daughter Beatrice and niece Edna Greely autoed to this place Wednesday.

OUR RECORD

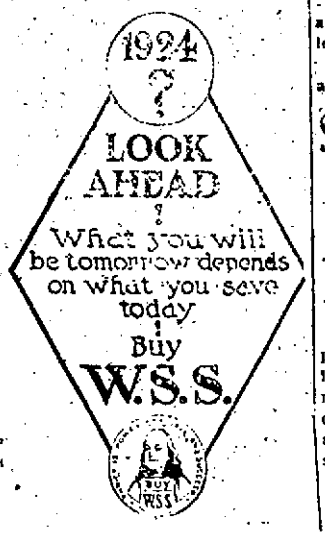
Sales of the War Saving Stamps per capita in McKean County for the past five weeks are:—

Week ending July 12th	.07
Week ending July 19th	.01
Week ending July 26th	.03
Week ending Aug. 2nd	.03
Week ending Aug. 9th	.08

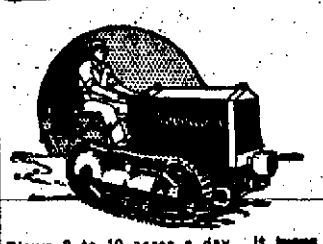
Our total sales per capita to date are 92 cents.

THERE'S A REASON.

The War Saving Stamps are the safest investments on earth. They earn 4% Compound Interest and can be turned into cash any time. A $5.00 stamp costs $4.19 this month.



Walk a Little Further
or shop by phone and Save Money
Best Groceries
staple - - fancy
W. C. Daly
Mechanic & Mill streets
Phone 92-J



Plows 8 to 10 acres a day. It turns in a 12-foot circle and operates well in orchards and places where space is restricted.
It's pulley belt gives 20 h. p. for stationary work, as filling silos, cutting ensilage, etc.
It is fast replacing teams for work around factories and on oil and gas leases.
We are glad to demonstrate it at any time.
Smethport Garage Co.
Smethport, Pa.

MILLINERY FOR ALL

Always find something here that pleases. The season's choicest offering or the "emergency" hat that must be secured in a short time. We cordially welcome you at any time and are ever ready to fill your desires in the line of seasonable millinery.

CARRIE CLARK.

advtf.

FILL AT ANY POSTOFFICE OR AUTHORIZED AGENCY
℞ Thrift Stamps 25c
War Savings Stamps $5
Take daily or whenever foolish spending never tingles.
Uncle Sam

There's the Tire for My Long Tour

A KOKOMO Long Life Tire to be sure. And it has the White Gridiron Tread.

There is no better tire for a long tour. It MUST go 5,000 miles. The manufacturers say so. It is their guarantee of faith in pure white rubber, standardized uniformity of manufacturing, master workmanship and strictest inspection.

Kokomo Long Life Tires are as good as 25 years of tire-building experience can make them. The first pneumatics made in America were Kokomo Tires to equip a "Horseless Carriage". White Gridiron Treads can be depended upon for ANY tour.

Prove it! Try a set for your next tour.

LONG-LIFE
Kokomo
TIRES AND TUBES

Sold by J. F. EBERSPACHER

313 W. Main Street, SMETHPORT, PA.

DR. BENJAMIN VAN CAMPEN

Rooms 312—313, First National Bank Building 101 North Union St., Olean, N. Y.

Specialist in
General and Abdominal Surgery
Diseases of Women

Office Hours,
2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.
Mornings by appointments
Telephones—Office 1360, Residence 1376.

EAST SMETHPORT

Mrs. F. H. Nourse has returned from Olean where she has been visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Reeves, Frank and Ethel and Almond Thomas motored to Port Allegany Thursday evening.

Mrs. Sarah Armstrong and Miss Carrie Oviatt have returned from Bemus where they have been visiting relatives.

John Carpenter of Olean was a guest of friends in this place last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorah and Frank and Ethel Reeves motored to Coudersport Saturday, returning Sunday.

Miss Anna Fields was a Sunday guest of her sister Mrs. Roy Dickinson.

Miss Marjia Carter has returned from Lily Dale, N. Y. and is a guest of Lon and O. D. Nourse.

Don't forget the Oviatt Reunion at Riverhurst, Thursday, August 21.

Did someone say they heard wedding bells ringing?

Leone Dickinson spent Sunday at the Big Game.

Jim Russel of Oklahoma, Mrs. Nellie Leach and daughters of Eldred and Miss Rose Russel of Shinglehouse were guests of their sister Mrs. Lon Boyer last week.

Mrs. Claude Green and Miss Mabel Norwich were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lon Abbey last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Russel Abbey are moving to Jamestown, N. Y.

Orra McAlee of Johnsonburg is a guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Lynch.

The misses Marie Mulen, Clara Oviatt, Marian Bush and Cecil Burdick attended the C. E. Rally at Obi last week.

Claude Green of Norwich was a Sunday guest of Lon Abbey.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vossler of Olean were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kleisath.

A. F. Reeves was a business visitor in Olean, Monday.

The young people of this vicinity serenaded Mr. and Mrs. Lewin Stickles Monday evening. We wonder if we did any damage this time.

HERE AND THERE

Marie Mulen, Cecil Burdick, Marian Bush and Clara Oviatt have returned from Obi, where they attended the Christian Endeavor Rally.

Miss Crystal Cunningham of East Smethport has returned home after being employed in Bradford for a few weeks.

Arthur Pierce of Olean, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Cunningham.

Mrs. Alice Stanton of Emporium is visiting relatives here.

Miss Anna Fay, who has been employed at Dunkirk, N. Y. is visiting her father, Michael Fay, for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vossler and son, Frank Jr., of Olean were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kleisath over Sunday.

Mrs. Melinda Evans of Smethport has returned home after a visit with her son Silas Evans at Emporium.

Miss Edna Ferman has arrived home after spending her vacation in Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. Michael Catanio of Tonowanda, N. Y., is visiting her father Myer Rice, and brother Henry Rice in Smethport.

A horning bee was given in honor of the newlyweds, Mr. and Mrs. Lewlyn Stickles of East Smethport on Monday Evening.

Mrs. Adda Crawford was a business visitor in Portville one day last week.

Rev. Nicholas of the Hill-Memorial Church of Bradford will preach in the Union Church, East Smethport next Monday evening, August 25.

MARRIED ON MONDAY

Miss Jessie Hendrickson and Ray Gifford of Crosby were married in Olean Monday last. Both are popular young people whose many friends wish them much happiness.

—Warner College, Bradford Pa., opens for the 11th year on Sept. 1. Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Business Practice Civil Service, etc., etc. 300 graduates. Individual Instruction. Students of this school are not kept back and if you can finish in 12 weeks as many do I will let you do it. Any information cheerfully given. adv34wt

WORK AND SAVE IS REMEDY FOR HIGH PRICE EPIDEMIC

Federal Reserve Board, Tells U. S Senate How Thrift Will Bring Relief.

Washington, Aug 30—"To work and save" is the remedy for the increasing cost of living pointed out recently by the Federal Reserve Board.

In reply to an inquiry from the Senate Banking Committee asking if it was advisable to attempt contraction of currency by legislation in the hope of reducing prices, Governor Harding wrote Chairman McLean that the growth in the volume of circulating notes was the effect and not the cause of advancing wages and prices, and that the war period of finance would not be over until government obligations, now carried by the banks are absorbed through the actual savings of the people.

Strong censure of strikes and extravagance was implied in Mr. Harding's letter, which did not, however undertake to blame any one section of the population, but referred to the nation as a whole, especially to the relation of economies practiced during the war and the purchase now of non-essential articles by persons enjoying large incomes for the first time.

"The Federal Reserve Board believes that any currency legislation at this time is unnecessary and undesirable," Mr Harding wrote, "and would suggest that the remedy for the present situation is to work and to save, to work regularly and efficiently, in order to distribute the largest possible volume of commodities, and to exercise reasonable economies in order that money, goods and services may be devoted primarily to the liquidation of debt and to the satisfaction of the demand for necessities, rather than to indulge in extravagances or the gratification of a desire to luxuries."

The government is doing everything to promote reasonable saving. Government Thrift and Savings Stamps and U. S. Treasury Savings Certificates permit of regular saving in amounts from 25 cents to $1000 invested in safe securities to fit every person's need.

Eventually, why not now!—Government Savings Stamps

Thrift Stamps will stick—"when a feller needs a friend."

For the children's future—Buy Savings Stamps

Always going up! — Government savings Stamps

Earn, but spend a little less—Buy Savings Stamps

Make your dollars work for you—Buy Savings Stamps.

ELDRED

School Board Resigns—Death of Albert H. Mayo

The Eldred school board has quit. The blow of public criticism has been taken to heart by them so seriously that they decided to throw up the sponge and let George do it, henceforth and hereafter. The resignations of the entire board have been filed with the Judge and they are now but waiting his acceptance to step out of office. There has been a lot of talk about the school for the past year or so, but, so far as the work of the school directors is concerned, it is doubtful if many who criticise do so realizing what the board has been up against. They they did the best they could under the circumstances, the EAGLE has but little doubt, and it is to be regretted that they retreat, so to speak under fire especially after the biggest part of the fuss is over with. The members of the Board are R. M. Williams, president R. L. O'Dell secretary; B. H. Clark treasurer; and Jas. Heunigan W. A. Young, who was elected to the office never attended the meetings and his membership had been declared vacant some time ago, and had never been filled. It is said that the final straw came when the Board heard that there was an intention of putting a corps of women up for nomination at the coming election. There is too much gallantry in the personalle of the Board to allow that to create such a decision.

The corps of teachers has been completed by electing Miss Anna Gerrity to the 8th grade, changing Miss Naomi Roark to the 7th, and electing Miss Nellie Dolan to the 6th grade.

The holding of local offices is a thankless position at the best and it would have been a miracle if there had not been neglect in many places during the stress of the war period. It is hoped that the members of the Board will reconsider their decision.

Albert H. Mayo died at his home in Washington, Pa., on the evening of Friday, August 1st, death being caused by acute bladder trouble. He had been in poor health for some time.

Deceased was born at Hampton, Me., on the 20th of December, 1840, being the youngest of seven children. He came to Eldred with his family in the early eighties and identified himself with the business interests continously up till his removal to Washington, Pa., several years ago. During his business activities here Mr. Mayo took interest in public matters and served as a postmaster, and at no less than four different times was elected as a school director of the borough schools. He was a veteran of the Civil war, and always took an active interes in the affairs of the local Post in which he retained membership at the time of his death. He was also a member of the Eldred Lodge F. & A. M.

Since moving to Washington, he had undergone one or two operations, and recovered very nicely from them, but when the last one came he made but little effort to fight longer for life. He leaves one son, Fred of Beaver, Pa. and one daughter, Miss Alberta, who is a teacher at Atlantic City, N. J., and one brother, Attorney E. R. Mayo, the last of the family, at Smethport.

The funeral services were held from the Masonic Temple, in Washington Sunday, August 3d, and interment was made in the cemetery at that place.—Eagle.

WANTED

A few more pupil nurses at the Bradford Hospital for the fall term. Apply to Superintendent for requirements. 32w3.

NEW HIGH WAIST SEAM SUITS

For Young Men

this week

Special at

$20.00

H. W. Rubin & Son

What Have You Done About Tires?

Hundreds of motorists in this city--many of them business men you know--have increased the pleasures of motoring by eliminating tire worry.
And you can do it too!

A new principal of tire construction invented by Charles C. Gates, E. M., makes it possible--and 500,000 car owners, all over the United States, have proven this Gates principal.

These motorists, including the biggest business houses in the country, have proved that Gates Half-Sole Tires enable them to get 5,000 to 15,000 more miles than ever before.

And Gates Half-Sole Tires are 20 per cent over-size --stronger and better than the tires now on your car --guaranteed puncture-proof--yet cost only 1-2 as much as other tires.

You, too, are entitled to this tire economy--let us show you.

GATES HALF-SOLE TIRES

AUTHORIZED SERVICE STATION

116 EAST MAIN ST. Smethport, Pa.

COME

How an automobile tire is built—why it is built that way and how to get more miles from tires you use will be explained at our store and Fair Grounds by a Goodyear Tire Expert on SEPT. 10th.

He will be with us ALL DAY. We call it a TIRE CONSERVATION DAY and have arranged for a complete illustrated demonstration on the construction and care of tires.

You will get many points which will help you reduce definitely your tire expense.

A half hour spent with this man will do any user of tires – either passenger car or truck – a lot of real good. And it won't cost you a cent.

Remember the day – all day

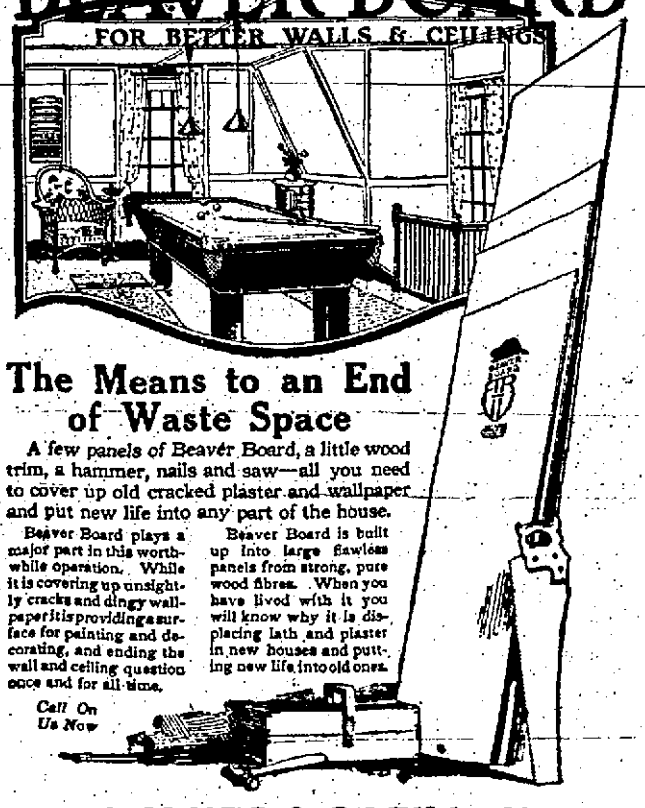
Wednesday Sept. 10th

Be sure to come.

Chas. W. Masser's Hardware

BEAVER BOARD

FOR BETTER WALLS & CEILINGS



The Means to an End of Waste Space

A few panels of Beaver Board, a little wood trim, a hammer, nails and saw—all you need to cover up old cracked plaster and wallpaper and put new life into any part of the house.

Beaver Board plays a major part in this worthwhile operation. While it is covering up unsightly cracks and dingy wallpaper it is providing a surface for painting and decorating, and ending the wall and ceiling question once and for all time.

Beaver Board is built up into large flawless panels from strong, pure wood fibres. When you have lived with it you will know why it is displacing lath and plaster in new houses and putting new life into old ones.

Call On Us Now

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
Smethport, Pa.